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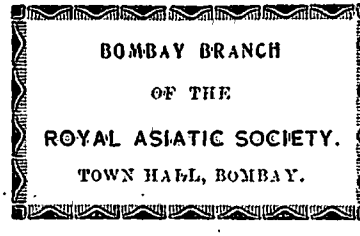

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Diary

of

LADY COWPER.

LONDON

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NEW-STREET SQUARE

Mary Countess Cowper

From the original Portrait by Sir Godfrey Kneller
at Panshanger.

Published by John Murray, Albemarle Street, 1864.

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Diary of

MARY

COUNTESS COWPER,

Lady of the Bedchamber

TO

THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

1714—1720.

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Introduction.

THE Volume to which theſe Obſervations are a Preface contains the Diary, or rather certain Portions of a Diary, which was kept by Lady *Cowper*, the Wife of Lord Chancellor *Cowper*, while acting as Lady of the Bedchamber to the Princeſs of *Wales*, *Caroline* of *Anſpach*, before her Acceſſion to the Throne as Queen of *George II.* The greater Part of the earlier Portion of this Diary, in the Form of Extracts, copied out by Lady *Cowper's* eldeſt Daughter, Lady *Sarah*, about the Year 1730, was lent to Lord *Campbell* while he was engaged in writing the *Lives of the Chancellors*, and was uſed by him freely in his Biography of Lord *Cowper*. So intereſted was Lord *Campbell* by theſe Extracts, that he obſerves, in Page 343 of his fourth Volume, that 'a charming Diary of the ſecond Lady *Cowper*, beginning at this Time (1714), is

preſerved. It remains in MS., but it well deſerves to be printed, for it gives a more lively Picture of the Court of *England* at the Commencement of the *Brunſwick* Dynaſty than I have ever met with.' It may be added to Lord *Campbell's* Remark, that we are ſingularly deficient in Materials of the ſame Claſs for the Illuſtration of this particular Period. A Sort of Hiatus in our political Memoirs occurs about this Point, which renders almoſt any Contribution to the Void more than uſually acceptable.

The Extracts which were taken by Lady *Sarah*, and which were ſeen by Lord *Campbell*, were far, however, from being ſo full as the preſent Publication, for this is taken directly from the original Diary in the Handwriting of Lady *Cowper*, wherein many Paſſages omitted by Lady *Sarah* appear in their original Form. Moreover, a Portion of the Diary, from *April* to *July*, 1720, was not tranſcribed by Lady *Sarah* at all, and therefore not ſeen by Lord *Campbell*, and indeed it was only diſcovered at *Panſhanger* ſo late as laſt Year. Thus the Diary as here publiſhed is as nearly as poſſible a Tranſcript of Everything which Lady *Cowper* has left in this Shape. The Names which were in Cypher are here given in full, and the Spelling is ſomewhat moderniſed, but that is all the Change it has undergone. As

the Writer ſtates at the Commencement of her Journal, ſhe conſidered it as a rough Draft only, to be reviſed and digeſted if Opportunity offered; and as the Opportunity appears never to have offered to her, it is publiſhed as it remains, without Alteration by others. We have thus a Narrative of 'the Events worth remembering while ſhe was at *Court*,' and the Impreſſions obtained of them on the Inſtant by a very clever Woman. Nor can it be queſtioned for a Moment that they are preciſely what they purport to be—rough and hurried, but authentic Memoranda of Events which came under her daily Obſervation.

There is Evidence in the Diary itſelf to ſhow that the Writer was an accompliſhed and obſervant Perſon. Yet, apart from this, the Sum of her perſonal Memoirs is ſcanty, and there is not much to be told of her Life and its Incidents. Her maiden Name was *Mary Clavering*, and ſhe was the Daughter of *John Clavering*, Eſq., of *Chopwell*, in the County of *Durham*, who was himſelf of a younger Branch of the ancient Northumbrian Family of *Clavering* of *Callalee* and *Axwell*, a Race entertaining the Jacobite Predilections which were then ſo prevalent in the North of *England* and *Scotland*. She herſelf was born in 1685, and ſhe was married

in 1706 to *William* Lord *Cowper*, who had then recently been made Lord Keeper of the Great Seal, and who was ſhortly afterwards named Lord Chancellor. Her Introduction to her future Huſband aroſe out of ſome Law Buſineſs, on which ſhe had Occaſion to conſult him at his Chambers, and their Marriage, which very ſpeedily followed, was for ſome Time kept ſecret, as the Readers of Lord *Campbell* will doubtleſs call to Mind. Lord *Cowper*, in a Letter to his Wife of *December* 20th, 1706, as quoted by Lord *Campbell*, ſays, 'I am going to viſit my Mother, and perhaps ſhall begin to prepare her for what ſhe muſt, I hope, know in a little Time.' Lady *Cowper* herſelf alludes to the Secrecy which attended her Marriage in the Paſſage relating to Lady *Harriet Vere*, and her Deſigns on the Heart of the *Chancellor*, on Pages 33–4 of the preſent Diary. Yet no ſufficient Reaſon is given for this Concealment, either by Lady *Cowper* or any other Perſon. She appears, from her Portrait by Sir *Godfrey Kneller* (an Engraving from which is prefixed to this Volume), to have been poſſeſſed of conſiderable perſonal Attractions, and there is a further direct Teſtimony to her Beauty in one of the curious little Books of the Day, a *Hiſtory of the Kit Cat Club*, which contains ſome Verſes in honour of 'Miſtreſs *Mary*

Clavering,' as one of the '*Toaſts*' of the Club, by Earl *Rivers*.

There is alſo Evidence that ſhe was well-read, and of a ſtudious Diſpoſition, in a numerous Collection of Books belonging to her, and now in the Library at *Panſhanger*, many of them on rather abſtruſe Subjects, and which contain, in addition to her Name, copious Annotations in her Handwriting. We find from her Diary that ſhe was in the Habit of tranſlating into French her Huſband's Memorials, that they might be intelligible to the Hanoverian King. We can ſee, from various Paſſages in this Diary referring to her Huſband and Children, that ſhe was an exemplary Wife and an attached Mother. Although ſhe was evidently the Object of much Admiration at the Court of *George I.*, ſhe preſerved an unſullied Reputation, and ſhe appears to have been held in eſpecial Regard by her Huſband, whoſe Letters to her up to his Death, on the 10th of *October*, 1723, are quoted in this very Senſe by Lord *Campbell*. She did not long ſurvive this Event, for ſhe herſelf died three Months later, aged thirty-nine, on the 5th of *January*, 1723-4.

At the Date of the Commencement of her Diary, then, ſhe muſt have been in her twenty-ninth Year, and until this Time, which corre-

ſponds nearly with the Acceſſion of *George I.*, we can find but few Traces of her Occupations or Exiſtence. Neverthelefs, ſhe appears to have been a frequent Correſpondent of *Sarah* Ducheſs of *Marlborough*, and to have been an active Agent for the Hanoverian Succeſſion, ſiding always with the Politics of her Huſband rather than with the Predilections and Opinions of her Jacobite Kinſmen. She herſelf tells us in her Diary, that for the four Years previous to its Commencement ſhe had kept a conſtant Correſpondence with the Princeſs *Caroline*, and had received many, and thoſe the kindeſt, Letters from her. Whence their Intimacy may have ariſen we are not informed, but it is evident that Lady *Cowper* had founded upon it the Expectation—very reaſonable in her Caſe, as the Event proved—that when the *Princeſs* came to *England* ſhe would be attached to her Court and Service. After a little Delay and Uncertainty, the Intelligence that ſhe had been named a Lady of the Bedchamber was conveyed to her by Baron *Bernſtorff* in perſon, and in this Capacity ſhe commenced the Diary, of which all that remains is now preſented to the Reader.

The firſt Portion of this Diary—that from which Extracts were, as we ſtated, made by Lord *Campbell*—extends from *October* 1714 to

October 1716. But at this latter Point there is a Break of four Years, up to 1720, when a ſtill more rough and fragmentary Document is appended. This cloſes on the 10th *July*, 1720, and it is the laſt Inſtalment of its Kind. Both Portions, however, of the Diary may be ſaid to cover a Criſis of extreme Importance to our conſtitutional *Status*, and pregnant with Peril to the Hanoverian Line. The Firſt compriſes the Rebellion of 1715, and the Second the Reconciliation of *George I.* and the Prince of *Wales* after that Series of Quarrels which had ſhaken the public Confidence in their Dynaſty. On the Firſt of theſe Occurrences Lady *Cowper* gives us many additional Details to the Information we poſſeſſed already; but on the Second ſhe is not ſo explicit as to alter the Impreſſions which are currently received. It is well known that the Jealouſy of the *Prince* entertained by the *King* commenced long before the violent Quarrel which occurred at the Chriſtening of Prince *George William*, the Son of the Former; and Lady *Cowper* merely takes up the Negotiations at a Stage when the Flagrancy of the Scandal made a Reconciliation imperative. She was intereſted in the Reſult to a great Degree in a perſonal Senſe, for there is Reaſon to infer that Lord *Cowper* had loſt the Favour of the *King* by

his Adherence to the Side of the *Prince,* and that he had reſigned the Great Seal in conſequence in *April* 1718. An undated Letter of the *King* to the *Prince,* which is given in Appendix D, appears to refer to an earlier Stage of this Family Feud, which, but for the oſtenſible Reconciliation which followed, might have fatally endangered the Hanoverian Succeſſion. Lady *Cowper,* in her Diary, deſcribes the Negotiations and final Arrangements for this happy Reſult, the Rejoicings with which the Event was celebrated by all the Friends of the Houſe of *Hanover,* and the Fears that had been entertained that ſuch a Diſunion between Father and Son might eventually terminate in the Succeſs of the *Pretender.*

It remains only neceſſary to ſtate the Reaſon for the fragmentary Condition in which Lady *Cowper's* MSS. have reached us. After Lord *Cowper* had quitted Office, a Year or ſo before his and his Wife's Death, that is to ſay, in 1722, 'Reports were ſpread about that he had coaleſced with the Tories, and was even plotting with the Jacobites—Reports for which there was not the ſlighteſt Colour.' When a Diſcovery was made of *Layer's* Conſpiracy, in 1723, to reſtore the *Stuarts* by a French Invaſion, and *Layer* was examined in the *Tower* by a Miniſterial Committee of the *Houſe of Commons,* he thought to ingra-

tiate himſelf with the Government of the Day, and perhaps obtain a Pardon, by implicating ſome of the diſcontented Whig Lords, and, amongſt others, imputed Complicity to Lord *Cowper*. The Calumny, on Examination, proved to be utterly unfounded; but before the Imputation had been removed, Lady *Cowper* herſelf had taken unneceſſary Alarm, and deſtroyed a conſiderable Portion of her Diary and Correſpondence. The Circumſtances are thus detailed in a Memorandum by her Daughter, Lady *Sarah*.

In the News Letter, written to the Poſtmaſter at *Hertford*, is the following Article, dated *September* 4th, 1722:—'It is reported that the Lord *Cowper* offered to be Bail for the Biſhop of *Rocheſter*, which was ſo highly reſented by a certain Perſon of Diſtinction, that he moved for a Warrant to ſearch His *Lordſhip's* Houſe. This Letter was ſent immediately to my Mother at *Cole Green*, by Mrs. *Bowde*, who kept the Poſt and Coffee-houſe at *Hertford*; and though the firſt Part of the Article was notoriouſly falſe, and the Report to be deſpiſed, yet my Mother had ſo many Intimations and Hints ſent her by different Hands of a Deſign to attack my Father, and try to involve his Character, in the Examination then on Foot relating to the Plot, that ſhe took Fright for ſome Papers ſhe had drawn up by way

of Diary (a Part of which only remains), and for Papers belonging to the *Prince* and *Princeſs*, which I have ſince heard ſhe had in her Hands, relating to the Quarrel in the Royal Family, and not being able to place them in Safety in ſuch a Hurry, ſhe burned ſuch as ſhe thought would do moſt Harm if diſcovered, by which many curious Scraps of ſecret Hiſtory are probably loſt; and, Circumſtances conſidered, I wonder ſhe had the Courage to preſerve the *Princeſs's* Letters, and ſo much of her own Diary as is yet remaining.

'The latter End of *December* my Mother grew much weaker and extremely ill. She loſt her Appetite entirely, and at Times her Memory, ſo that ſhe would ſpeak of my Father as if living, aſk for him, and expect him Home. When ſhe recollected his Death, it ſeemed to be with ſo lively a Grief, as if it had juſt then happened. In ſhort, ſhe had really what is often talked of, but ſeen in very few Inſtances—a broken Heart. She died the 5th of *February*, 1724, four Months after her Huſband.'

It appears, from a further undated Memorandum of Lady *Sarah*, that the Princeſs of *Wales*, then become *Queen*, had ſome Anxiety in reſpect of ſeventy Letters written to Lady *Cowper*, and ſuppoſed by her to be ſtill in Lady *Sarah's* Poſſeſſion. As to this Impreſſion on the Part

of Queen *Caroline,* it is to be noted that Lady *Sarah* obſerves :—'All that I have to add on the Subject is, that I was once told by a Perſon of much Penetration, who is conſtantly with the *Queen* (though I believe little in her Favour), that by ſeveral Things the *Queen* had ſaid unguardedly, ſhe apprehended the great Cauſe of Her *Majeſty's* Anger and Averſion to me was, that ſhe thought I had ſome Papers in my Hands that ſhe wiſhed to have only in her own. If there were any ſuch, they were, as I ſaid before, committed to the Fire, and I have None the *Queen* can be in any Uneaſineſs about, unleſs ſhe feels ſome from my retaining Expreſſions of Friendſhip ſhe never felt, and Promiſes I have Cauſe to think ſhe has no Intention to perform.'

The concluding Expreſſions of this Statement would ſeem to imply that Lady *Cowper* was herſelf aggrieved by ſome Slight, real or imagined, on the Part of Her *Majeſty,* and this muſt have occurred ſubſequent to Lord *Cowper's* Reſignation of Office. Thus we have a faint Image of the Life of an amiable and affectionate Woman cloſing prematurely in Sorrow and Gloom. Her Bereavement by the Death of her Huſband accounts chiefly and confeſſedly for the State of Proſtration into which ſhe ſank; but there is ſtill a little Myſtery ſurviving her Death, there

is ſtill a Tag of her Story unravelled, and we have not the Facilities to follow out the Clue. As we have no further Light to throw upon this obſcure Paſſage, we muſt leave it as it ſtands, with the Diary itſelf, to the free and candid Conſtruction of the Reader.

Diary of Lady COWPER.

1714.

THE perpetual Lies that One hears have determined me, in ſpite of my Want of Leiſure, to write down all the Events that are worth remembering whilſt I am at *Court*; and although I find it will be impoſſible for me to do this daily, yet I hope I ſhall be able to have an Hour or two once a Week: and I intend this only for my own Uſe, it being a rough Draft only, which, if *God* bleſs me with Health and Leiſure, I intend hereafter to reviſe and digeſt into a better Method.

I believe it will be neceſſary, in the firſt Place, to recollect what paſſed in order to my coming into the *Court*: and to give a better Light in that Matter, I muſt tell that for four Years paſt I had kept a conſtant Correſpondence with the *Princeſs* now my Miſtreſs;[1] I had received many, and thoſe

[1] *Caroline* Princeſs of *Wales*, Daughter of the Margrave of *Anſpach*, born in 1683, married in 1703 to the Electoral Prince of *Hanover*, afterwards *George II.* Lord *Cheſterfield* ſays of her: 'She would have been an agreeable Woman in ſocial,

1714. the kindeſt, Letters from her. Upon the Death of the *Queen*, after ſhe had done me the Honour to anſwer my Letter of Congratulation, I wrote another Letter to offer her my Service, and to expreſs the perfect Reſignation I had to whatever ſhe would think fit to do, were it to chooſe or refuſe me. This Letter ſhe anſwered, telling me ſhe was entirely at the *Prince's* Diſpoſal, and ſo could give me no Promiſe; but that ſhe did not doubt the *Prince's* Willingneſs to expreſs his Friendſhip to me upon all Occaſions. By the whole Letter I took it for granted that ſhe had ſo many Importunities upon that Subject, that ſhe could not take me into her Service, and therefore I reſolved not to add to the Number of her Tormentors, and never mentioned the Thing any more. I was the more confirmed in my Opinion when I ſaw myſelf treated with ſuch Marks of Diſtinction, and at the ſame Time two new Ladies made, and I had heard Nothing; but I knew that the Neceſſity of Affairs often forces Princes to do many Things againſt their Inclinations, and I daily received ſo many diſtinguiſhing Marks of the *Princeſs's* Favour that I had great Reaſon

if ſhe had not aimed at being a great One in public, Life. She profeſſed Art inſtead of concealing it, and valued herſelf upon her Skill in Simulation and Diſſimulation, by which ſhe made herſelf many Enemies, and not a Friend even among the Women neareſt to her Perſon; Cunning and Perfidy were the Means ſhe made Uſe of in Buſineſs.' It muſt, however, be remembered that Lord *Cheſterfield* was a hoſtile Witneſs. During the Reign of *George I.* the Princeſs of *Wales* maintained a ſplendid Court, and became very popular. She held a Drawing-room every Morning, and had a Reception at Night twice a Week. Her country Reſidence was *Richmond Lodge*. Speaker *Onſlow* ſays: 'She was a very wiſe Woman in what ſhe knew; was an excellent Wife and Mother, had a high Senſe of Religion, and carried her State and Dignity with Eaſe and Decency.'

to be ſatisfied. Things ſtood in this Manner till the Coronation, which was *October* 20, 1714. 1714.

I went thither with Lady *Briſtol*,[2] who had ſtill a greater Mind to be a Lady of the Bedchamber than I had; ſhe told me I was to be one, but durſt not then tell me ſhe had heard it from the *Princeſs* herſelf. When we came from the *Hall* into the *Abbey* (for we ſaw every Part of the Ceremony), the Peereſſes' Places were ſo full, that we and ſeveral other Ladies went to the Biſhops' Benches at the Side of the Altar. I ſat next the Pulpit Stairs on the back Bench, and ſeveral Ladies coming by me to go nearer the Altar, at laſt my Lady *Northampton*[3] came pulling my Lady *Nottingham*[4] by the Hand, which Laſt took my Place from me, and I was forced to mount the Pulpit Stairs. I thought this rude, but did not ſuppoſe there had been any Deſign in it, though we had both been talked of for being Governeſs to the young Princeſſes,[5] and ſhe, I believe, had really ſolicited for it, and apprehended I had done ſo too, notwithſtanding I had never thought of it. However, her Ill-breeding got me the beſt Place in the *Abbey*, for

[2] *Elizabeth*, only Daughter and Heir of Sir *Thomas Felton*, Bart., of *Playford*, County *Suffolk*; married in 1695 to *John Hervey*, created, in 1714, Earl of *Briſtol*.

[3] *Jane*, Daughter of Sir *Stephen Fox*, married in 1706 to *George* fourth Earl of *Northampton*.

[4] *Anne*, ſecond Wife of *Daniel* ſecond Earl of *Nottingham*, and only Daughter of *Chriſtopher* Viſcount *Hatton*, whoſe Eſtates deſcended to her Son, the Earl of *Winchelſea* and *Nottingham*. She was the Mother of thirty Children.

[5] *Anne*, afterwards Princeſs of *Orange*, and the Princeſſes *Amelia* and *Caroline*.

1714. I ſaw all the Ceremony, which few beſides did, and I own I never was ſo affected with Joy in all my Life; it brought Tears into my Eyes, and I hope I ſhall never forget the Bleſſing of ſeeing our holy Religion thus preſerved, as well as our Liberties and Properties.

My Lady *Nottingham*, when the Litany was to be ſung, broke from behind the Reſt of the Company, where ſhe was placed, and kneeled down before them all (though none of the Reſt did), facing the *King*, and repeating the Litany. Everybody ſtared at her, and I could read in their Countenances that they thought ſhe over-did her High Church Part. But to return to my Place. The Lords that were over againſt me, ſeeing me thus mounted, ſaid to my Lord, that they hoped I would preach; to which he anſwered that he believed I had Zeal enough for it, but that he did not know that I could preach; to which my Lord *Nottingham*[6] anſwered, 'No, my Lord? Indeed you muſt pardon me. She can, and has preached for theſe laſt four Years ſuch Doctrines as, had ſhe been proſecuted in any Court for them, you yourſelf could not defend her.' This he ſaid with ſuch an Air, that my Lord ſpoke of it to me. That, joined to what my Lady *Nottingham* had done that Day, and

[6] *Daniel Finch*, ſecond Earl of *Nottingham*, had held ſeveral high Offices, and on the Acceſſion of *George I.* was made Preſident of the Council, but retired from public Affairs in 1716; was one of the Heads of the High Church Party; and wrote a Reply to *Whiſton*, for which he was thanked by the Univerſity of *Oxford*. Died in 1730.

ſome other little Paſſages that had happened, opened my Eyes, and ſhowed me how that Family maligned me, and helped to perſuade me that it was impoſſible the *Princeſs* could think of me. 1714.

At the Coronation, my Lord *Bolingbroke* for the firſt Time ſaw the *King*. He had attempted it before without Succeſs. The *King* ſeeing a Face he did not know, aſked his Name, when he did him Homage; and he (Lord *B.*) hearing it as he went down the Steps from the Throne, turned round and bowed three Times down to the very Ground. The Ladies, not walking in the Proceſſion, had no gold Medals.

One may eaſily conclude this was not a Day of real Joy to the Jacobites. However, they were all there, looking as cheerful as they could, but very peeviſh with Everybody that ſpoke to them. My Lady *Dorcheſter*[7] ſtood underneath me; and when the *Archbiſhop* went round the Throne, demanding the Conſent of the People, ſhe turned about to me, and ſaid, 'Does the old Fool think that Anybody here will ſay no to his Queſtion, when there are ſo many drawn Swords?' However, there was no Remedy but Patience, and ſo Everybody was pleaſed, or pretended to be ſo.

I went to the Chapel in the Morning, and *Sunday, October 24.*

[7] *Catherine Sedley*, Daughter of Sir *Charles Sedley*, Miſtreſs of *James II.*, who created her Counteſs of *Dorcheſter* for Life. She married Lord *Portmore*, and died at *Bath* in 1717. She is reported to have ſaid, 'I wonder for what Qualities *James II.* chooſes his Miſtreſſes. We are none of us handſome, and if we have Wit, he has not enough of it himſelf to find it out.'

1714. when it was done, to the Drawing-room; and the *Princeſs* ſeeing me, called to me, and ſaid, 'Did Lady *Eſſex Robartes*[8] deliver my Meſſage to you?' To which I anſwered, that I had not ſeen her ſince her Royal Highneſs had ſpoke to her laſt Night at the Opera. 'Then,' ſaid ſhe, 'I will tell you myſelf that you have made a Conqueſt;' and ſeeing me bluſh, ſhe laughed, and ſaid, 'I am reſolved to ſhame you, or rather to do you Honour. 'T is Mr. *Bernſtorff*,[9] who never was in love in his Life before; and 't is ſo conſiderable a Conqueſt, that you ought to be proud of it; and I, to pleaſe him, have ordered him to make you a Compliment from me.' And with that ſhe went out of the Room.

When I came to the Bottom of the Stairs, I found Mr. *Bernſtorff*'s Man, who deſired me to name an Hour for him to come to me. I named Four; and Mr. *Bernſtorff* came punctually, to tell me that he had Orders from the *Princeſs* to offer me to be *une Dame du Palais*. I was very glad to

[8] Youngeſt Daughter of *Robert* Viſcount *Bodmyn*, and Granddaughter of *John Robartes*, Earl of *Radnor*. The Name of *Eſſex* borne by her Aunt and herſelf was probably given in Honour of Lord *Eſſex*, the Parliamentary General under whom her Grandfather commanded a Regiment of Horſe at *Edgehill*.

[9] The *King*'s German Miniſter. *George I.*'s principal Favourites were, Baron *Bothmar*, Baron *Bernſtorff*, and Mr. *Robethon*. During the whole of his Reign they exerciſed the greateſt Influence in all Appointments to public Stations, Baron *Bernſtorff* eſpecially ſo. He was the Miniſter whom the *King* moſt conſulted on foreign Affairs, and he himſelf aſpired to a Seat in the Engliſh *Houſe of Lords*. See *Coxe's Memoirs of Sir Robert Walpole*, i. 153, &c. He was Anceſtor of the preſent able and popular Pruſſian *Ambaſſador* in *London* (Count *Bernſtorff*), and his Countrymen ſeem to have entertained a very high Opinion of him.

hear this, and told him that I wiſhed it mightily, 1714.
but that I had never made any Application for it after the Letter I have already mentioned, becauſe I would not add to the Number of the *Princeſs's* Perſecutors; upon which he made me a thouſand Compliments, both from the *Princeſs*, the *Prince*, and himſelf, and ordered me to go the next Day to kiſs the *Princeſs's* Hand. I gave him at the ſame Time a Treatiſe[1] on the State of Parties, which I had tranſcribed and tranſlated for my Lord, in French and Engliſh, to give the *King*.

In the Morning, by Eleven, I waited upon the *October* 25.
Princeſs. I found the Ducheſs of *St. Albans*[2] in the outward Room upon the ſame Errand. She went in firſt and kiſſed the *Princeſs's* Hand, and I followed. The *Princeſs*, when I had done it, took me up and embraced me three or four Times, and ſaid the kindeſt Things to me—far beyond the Value of any Riches. There were preſent the Ducheſſes of *St. Albans* and *Bolton*,[3] Mrs. *Clayton*,[4] Mrs. *Howard*,[5] the

[1] This Treatiſe is given at length in the Appendix to Lord *Campbell's* Life of Lord *Cowper* (*Lives of the Chancellors*).

[2] *Diana de Vere*, eldeſt Daughter and eventually ſole Heireſs of *Aubrey*, twentieth and laſt Earl of *Oxford* of that Family. She was married in 1694, and died in 1742.

[3] *Henrietta Croſts*, natural Daughter of *James* Duke of *Monmouth* by *Eleanor*, Daughter of Sir *Robert Needham*.

[4] Wife of *William Clayton*, afterwards Lord *Sundon*. Introduced by the Ducheſs of *Marlborough* to the *Princeſs*, ſhe became a Woman of the Bedchamber and Miſtreſs of the Robes. She is ſaid to have obtained her Influence in conſequence of having diſcovered the Secret of a phyſical Infirmity which the *Princeſs* took extraordinary Pains to conceal. *Horace Walpole* terms her an abſurd pompous Simpleton, but Lord *Hervey's* Opinion of her is highly favourable.

[5] Daughter of Sir *H. Hobart*, of *Blickling*, born in 1688, married to *Charles Howard*, afterwards Earl of *Suffolk*. She

1714. Governeſs, and two or three of the foreign Ladies. The *Prince* alſo ſaluted the Ducheſs of *St. Albans* and me upon our being declared; and we both waited that Night in the Drawing-room.

October 26, 27. *October* 26 and 27 paſſed without Anything remarkable, unleſs the Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury*[6] being named a Lady of the Bedchamber Extraordinary deſerves to be thought ſo. She had ſolicited the *King* for it, who had aſked the *Princeſs* three Times to do it, and ſince had told her it would be an Obligation to him. The *Princeſs* ſaid to me afterwards that the Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury* was not her own Choice, nor can Anybody reaſonably believe ſhe could be, all the World knowing that her Brother had forced the *Duke* to marry her after an Intrigue together; which made a Lady ſay that the *Duke* had been tricked out of the beſt Marriage (meaning the Ducheſs of *Somerſet* when Lady *Ogle*),[7] and into the worſt in Chriſtendom. The Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury* had ſome extraordinary Talents, and it was impoſſible to hate her ſo much as her Lord, though ſhe was engaged in the ſame ill Deſign. She had a wonderful Art at entertaining and

went to live in *Hanover*, and became Lady of the Bedchamber to the *Princeſs* on the Acceſſion of *George I.* She married, ſecondly, *George Berkeley*, and died in 1767.

[6] Daughter of the Marquis *Paleotti*, of *Bologna*, and deſcended, by her Mother, from Sir *Robert Dudley*, natural Son of *Dudley*, Earl of *Leiceſter*. She abjured the Romiſh Faith in order to be married to the Duke of *Shrewſbury*, who was a Proteſtant.

[7] The great *Percy* Heireſs, Widow of Lord *Ogle*, married to the proud Duke of *Somerſet*.

diverting People, though ſhe would ſometimes exceed the Bounds of Decency. She had a great Memory, had read a good deal, and ſpoke three Languages to Perfection; but then, with all her Prate and Noiſe, ſhe was the moſt cunning, deſigning Woman alive, obliging to People in Proſperity, and a great Party-woman, as I may ſay from Experience, for after a little Diſpute at *Sacheverel's* Trial, and my Lord's laying down the Seals, ſhe forbore viſiting me, or ſpeaking to me when ſhe met me anywhere, till the *King's* coming to the Crown. 1714.

Then our Acquaintance was renewed by supping together at Madame *Kielmanſegge's*[8] about a Month ago; but it was ſhyly till now, for a Converſation happening at Supper, when ſpeaking of the King of *France's* Eating, ſhe was counting twenty Things upon her Fingers that he had eat at a Time.[9] She was ſaying, 'Sire, il mange ceci et cela;' on which I ſaid, 'Sire, Madame la *Ducheſſe* oublie qu'il a bien plus

[8] Counteſs *von Platen*, Wife of General *Kielmanſegge*, who died in 1721, created on his Death Counteſs of *Darlington*. *H. Walpole* ſays of her: 'I remember as a Boy being terrified at her enormous Figure. The fierce black Eyes, large and rolling beneath two lofty arched Eyebrows, two Acres of Cheeks ſpread with Crimſon, an Ocean of Neck, that overflowed, and was not diſtinguiſhed from, the lower Part of her Body, and no Part reſtrained by Stays. No Wonder that a Child dreaded ſuch an Ogreſs.' She died in 1724.

[9] *St. Simon* ſays: 'Toute l'Année il mangeait une Quantité prodigieuſe de Salade. Ses Potages, dont il mangeait Soir et Matin de pluſieurs, et en Quantité de chacun ſans Préjudice du Reſte, étaient pleins de Jus, et d'une extrême Force. Il mangeait de tout ſans Exception. Aux premières Cuillerées de Potage l'Appétit s'ouvrit toujours, et il mangeait ſi prodigieuſement et ſi ſolidement Soir et Matin, et ſi également encore, qu'on ne s'accoutumait point à le voir.'

1714. mangé que cela.' 'Qu'a-t-il mangé donc?' ſaid the *King*. 'Sire,' anſwered I, 'il a mangé et dévoré ſon Peuple; et ſi la Providence n'avoit pas conduit votre Majeſté au Trône, au Moment qu'elle l'a fait, il nous auroit mangé auſſi.' On which the *King* turned to the *Ducheſs* and ſaid, 'Entendez-vous, Madame, ce qu'elle dit?' And he did me the Honour to repeat this to ſeveral People, which did not at all ſtrengthen my Intereſt with her *Grace*. But upon coming into the Bedchamber all old Quarrels are laid aſide for the Eaſe and Quiet of our Miſtreſs.

October 28. The Ducheſs of *St. Albans* and I waited in the Drawing-room, as we had done every Night, to kiſs the *King's* Hand upon our Preferment, and this was the firſt Day we came there. He had forgot that he had ſeen the Ducheſs of *St. Albans* before, ſo he ſaluted her without Heſitation; but when I was preſented, he ſaid five or ſix Times, 'Oh! je l'ay vue; elle eſt de ma Connoiſſance;' and at laſt the Duke of *Grafton*[1] told him it was upon my being made a Lady of the Bedchamber. So then he ſaid, 'Ouy dà, je le ferai avec Plaiſir,' and I was ſaluted. This Day was paſſed in Diſputes amongſt us Servants about the *Princeſs's* kiſſing my *Lady Mayoreſs*, and quoting of Precedents; but Queen *Anne* not having kiſſed her when ſhe dined in the City, my Miſtreſs did not do it either.

[1] *Charles* ſecond Duke of *Grafton*, K.G., Grandſon of *Charles II.* and the Ducheſs of *Cleveland*, was at this Time a Lord of the Bedchamber.

We went to my *Lord Mayor's*[2] Show, four of us in the Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury's* Coach, and two with the *Prince's* Lords in one of the *King's* Coaches. We ſtood at a Quaker's, over againſt *Bow Church*. I thought I ſhould have loſt the Uſe of my Ears with the continual Noiſe of Huzzas, Muſic, and Drums; and when we got to the *Hall* the Crowd was inconceivably great. My poor Lady *Humphreys* made a ſad Figure in her black Velvet, and did make a moſt violent Bawling to her Page to hold up her Train before the *Princeſs*, being loath to loſe the Privilege of her Mayoralty. But the greateſt Jeſt was that the *King* and the *Princeſs* both had been told that my *Lord Mayor* had borrowed her for that Day only; ſo I had much ado to convince them of the Contrary, though he by Marriage is a Sort of Relation of my Lord's firſt Wife.[3] At laſt they did agree that if he had borrowed a Wife, it would have been another Sort of One than ſhe was. 1714. *October* 29.

This Day was the *Prince's* Birthday. I never ſaw the *Court* ſo ſplendidly fine. The Evening concluded with a Ball, which the *Prince* and *Princeſs* began. She danced in Slippers[4] very well, and the *Prince* better than Anybody. *October* 30.

[2] The *Lord Mayor* Sir *William Humphreys*, created a Baronet in 1714, when the *King* and Prince of *Wales* dined at *Guildhall*. He was very active in ſuppreſſing Jacobite Libels and ſending the Hawkers to Priſon, for which he received the *King's* Thanks. He was alſo Member of Parliament for *Marlborough*.

[3] *Judith*, Daughter of Sir *Robert Booth*. Died April 1705, leaving a Son, who died young.

[4] That is, the *Princeſs* danced in low-heeled Shoes, which was not, at that Time the faſhionable Uſage.

1714. My Lord and I ſupped at the Duke of *Shrewſbury's*[5] with my Lord[6] and Lady *Wharton*[7] and Madame *Kielmanſegge*, to wait upon the *King*.

Nov. 1. Supped at my Lady *Briſtol's*, to wait upon the *King*. The Ducheſs of *Bolton* was there, the Dukes of *Kent*[8] and *Grafton*, Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury*, Madame *Kielmanſegge*, and myſelf. I never ſaw the *King* in better Humour than this Night. He ſaid a World of ſprightly Things. Amongſt the Reſt, the Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury* ſaid to him, 'Sire, nous ſommes en colère contre votre Majeſté de ce que vous ne voulez pas vous faire peindre; et voici votre Médaille qui donnera votre Effigie à la Poſtérité, où vous avez un Nez long comme le Bras.' 'Tant mieux,' ſaid the *King*; 'c'eſt une Tête à l'Antique.' But though I was mightily diverted, and there was a great deal of Muſic, yet I could not avoid being uneaſy at the Repetition of ſome Words in French which the Ducheſs of *Bolton* had ſaid by Miſtake, which convinced me that the two foreign Ladies were no better than they ſhould be.

Nov. 2. Mr. *Bernſtorff* made me a Viſit. I deſired him to take care of Sir *David Hamilton's*[9]

[5] *Charles* Duke of *Shrewſbury*, to whom Queen *Anne* on her Death-bed delivered the Lord Treaſurer's Staff, was at this Time Lord Chamberlain. He died in 1717.

[6] *Thomas* fifth Baron and firſt Marquis, one of the Leaders of the Whig Party, Father of the Duke of *Wharton*.

[7] *Lucy*, Daughter of *Adam Loftus* Lord *Liſmore*.

[8] *Henry de Grey*, Duke of *Kent*, K.G., lived in great Splendour at *Wreſt*, in *Bedfordſhire*; was at this Time a Lord of the Bedchamber; was made, in 1716, Lord Steward of the Houſehold, and in 1718 Lord Privy Seal.

[9] Phyſician to Queen *Anne* and *George I.* He left ſome curious Memoirs relative to Queen *Anne*, which are ſtill in MS.

being made Firſt Phyſician, which he promiſed to do. Went out to carry the *Princeſs* all my Lord *Bacon's* Works, which ſhe had bade me get her. The Day proved fine, and ſhe ſhowed our Engliſh Ladies that ſhe could walk as well as ever the Princeſs *Sophia*[1] had done. 1714.

I brought the *Princeſs* a Book that Madame *Kielmanſegge* had ſent me to give her, and after preſenting it I underſtood by Mrs. *Howard* that there was a mortal Hatred between them, and that the *Princeſs* thought her a wicked Woman. She alſo told me that her ſending it to me was a Deſign to perſuade the *Princeſs* that ſhe was very well with me, in order to ruin my Credit with her; 'For,' added ſhe, 'if it had not been ſo, ſhe would have ſent it either by the Ducheſs of *Bolton* or *Shrewſbury*, that are ſo well with her; but ſhe never ſtuck a Pin into her Gown without a Deſign.' *Piloti* told me that ſhe was the Daughter of the old Counteſs of *Platen*, who was Miſtreſs to the *King's* Father, and had cauſed the Separation.[2] *Nov.* 8.

This Day the Ducheſs of *St. Albans* made Groom of the Stole,[3] and Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury* made a Lady in Ordinary, as we are all.

[1] The Mother of *George I. Toland*, who accompanied the Earl of *Macclesfield* on his Miſſion to *Hanover* with the Act of Succeſſion in 1700, ſays: 'She (the Electreſs *Sophia*) is the moſt conſtant and greateſt Walker I ever knew. She perfectly tires all thoſe of her Court who attend her in that Exerciſe.'

[2] *Eliſabeth von Meiſſingen*, Counteſs of *Platen*, Miſtreſs of the *Elector*, Father of *George I.*, was ſaid to have been the Cauſe of the Separation between the *King* and his Wife *Sophia Dorothea*, of *Zell*, by her Inſinuations and Intrigues.

[3] 'Though an Office ſomewhat incongruous in Name, that of "Groom of the

1714. My Birthday. Pray *God* grant that the Reſt of my Life may be paſſed according to His Will and in His Service.

Nov. 15. I came into Waiting. I was ill when I came in, and continued ſo the whole Week. The *Princeſs* told me ſhe had ſeen the Treatiſe on the State of Parties, already mentioned, and complimented me mightily upon it. In the Evening I played at Baſſet as low as I could, which they rallied me for; but I told my Miſtreſs I played out of Duty, not Inclination, and having four Children, Nobody would think ill of me if for their Sakes I deſired to ſave my Money, when I did not do Anything that was mean, diſhoneſt, or diſhonourable; for which ſhe commended me, and ſaid ſhe thought the principal Duty of a Woman was to take care of her Children.[4]

Nov. 17. Dr. *Clarke*[5] came in this Morning and preſented the *Princeſs* with his Books. This Day ſhe expreſſed a Diſlike to my Lady *Briſtol's*

Stole" is uſually combined with the Duties of the Miſtreſs of the Robes when a female Sovereign is on the Throne, as was the Caſe in the Reign of Queen *Anne*. The Stole is a narrow Veſt, lined with crimſon Sarcenet, and was formerly embroidered with Roſes, Fleur-de-lis, and Crowns; but the Office of Groom is a Sinecure.'—*Dodd's Manual of Dignities*; p. 138. For further Particulars ſee *The Book of the Court*, edited by *W. J. Thoms*, p. 346, and the Letter of the Ducheſs of *Marlborough*, printed in Appendix A.

[4] She did not always act up to this moral Sentiment. See *Pope's* ſarcaſtic Lines: 'And all her Children bleſt,' &c.

[5] *Samuel Clarke*, D.D., the great Controverſialiſt, Rector of *St. James's*, publiſhed a Work in 1712, entitled, '*The Scripture Doctrine of the Trinity* which involved him in endleſs Controverſy, and laid him open to the Imputation of not being quite orthodox, and on the Death of Sir *Iſaac Newton* he was offered, but refuſed, the Place of Maſter of the *Mint*. He died in 1729. *Voltaire* characteriſes his logical Powers and tedious Manner by calling him 'un Moulin à Raiſonnement.' He was in high Favour with the *Princeſs*, who repeatedly attempted, but in vain, to induce him to accept a Biſhopric

Project of attacking the Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury* in the *Houſe of Commons* about her being a Foreigner, and conſequently incapable of having any Place about the *Princeſs*. 1714.

The Ducheſs of *Bolton* aſked me to go to her Houſe to meet the *Prince*, and play at Cards with all the Ladies of the Bedchamber. But I was in Waiting: the Ducheſs of *St. Albans* ſupped out alſo that Night where the *King* was. She had been made Groom of the Stole the Week before, and ſo the Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury* had come into her Place; and now Lady *Briſtol* laboured to get in, in the ſame Manner that the Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury* had been before. But ſhe has ſince had a direct Denial. *Nov.* 18.

She ſpoke to me to give an ill Character of Mrs. *Coke*[6] to the *Princeſs*, which I refuſed to do, ſaying that I knew no Ill of her, ſo that it would be barbarous to ſlander any one without Cauſe. She replied that I might ſay ſhe told me that ſhe was an ill Woman; that her Behaviour at her Houſe was ſcandalous; that ſhe had ſeen my Lord *Berkeley*[7] give her a Letter; and that

[6] Mrs. *Coke* was the Daughter of Mr. *Hale*, and the ſecond Wife of the Right Honourable *Thomas Coke*, M.P. for *Derbyſhire*, and Vice-Chamberlain to Queen *Anne*, the Sir *Plume* in *Pope's Rape of the Lock*. As Miſs *Hale*, Mrs. *Coke* had been one of the Maids of Honour to Queen *Anne*, and ſhe was, at all Events, a Woman of remarkable Beauty. *Swift* ſpeaks of her as ſuch in his *Journal to Stella*, Auguſt 1711: 'Mr. *Coke*, the Vice-Chamberlain, made me a long Viſit this Morning, but the *Toaſt*, his *Lady*, was unfortunately engaged.'

[7] *James* third Earl *Berkeley*, a diſtinguiſhed naval Officer. He was Firſt Lord of the *Admiralty* in 1718 and 1727, and K.G. In the Heat of the Quarrel between *George I.* and his Son, Lord *Berkeley* propoſed to carry off the *Prince* to *America* and keep him there.

1714. *Sir John Germaine*,[8] and Lady *Betty* had both told her that the laſt Child Mrs. *Coke* had was actually Lord *Berkeley's*. I anſwered that I thought it was much properer for her to ſay this to the *Princeſs* than me, becauſe ſhe could ſpeak of her own Knowledge, which I could not; but ſhe ſtill inſiſted that ſhe had private Reaſons of her own not to do it, which ſhe was obliged not to tell me, but that I ſhould do a great Service to the *Princeſs* if I would ſay this to her. But I refuſed, and ſaid, if there were any private Reaſons to conceal, I was ſure that was Reaſon enough for me not to do it, for I did not know what I was about, and ſo would not meddle in it. I have ſince learned, from undeniable Teſtimony, that Lady *Briſtol* had ſpoken to the *Princeſs* to be Miſtreſs of her Robes, and that ſhe anſwered her that ſhe did not deſign to have any, but that if ſhe was obliged to take one, the *Prince* had made her promiſe it ſhould be Mrs. *Coke*: and yet this was before my Lady *Briſtol* put me upon this hard Service.

Nov. 19. In the Morning, whilſt I was in Waiting, came in my Lady *Nottingham*. We had juſt before been talking of Dr. *Smaldridge*,[9] Biſhop

[8] Of *Drayton*, County *Northampton*, which he got from his firſt Wife, the divorced Ducheſs of *Norfolk*. Lady *Betty* was Siſter of Lord *Berkeley*. She inherited her Huſband's Eſtates, and bequeathed them to Lord *George Sackville*, who took on that Account the Name of *Germaine*.

[9] *George Smaldridge*, a Friend and Aſſociate of *Atterbury*, Biſhop of *Rocheſter*, to ſeveral of whoſe Preferments he ſucceeded. Conjointly with *Aldrich*, they publiſhed a famous Diſcourſe on Church Government. He died in 1719. He was a great Favourite of the Princeſs of *Wales*, who ſettled 300*l.* a Year on his Widow.

of *Briſtol*, who had been praiſed to the *Princeſs* 1714.
as the greateſt Saint upon Earth; but till this Morning ſhe had never known that he was one of Dr. *Sacheverel's* Speech-makers, and that he had waited upon him all the Time of his Trial. When my Lady *Nottingham* came in, the *Princeſs* addreſſed herſelf to her, and ſaid: 'We have been talking of Dr. *Smaldridge*.' Upon which the other launched out in his Praiſe; and ſays my Miſtreſs: 'Here 's Dr. *Clarke* ſhall be one of my Favourites; his Writings are the fineſt Things in the World.' Says the *Counteſs*: 'Yes, Madam, his firſt Writings; but his laſt are tainted with Hereſy.' And ſo ſhe ſaid abundance upon that Subject; and in ſpeaking of his Scripture Doctrine of the Trinity, that Part relating to *Athanaſius's* Creed, which ſhe called the Teſt of Religion, ſhe quoted Dr. *Smaldridge* as an Authority againſt Dr. *Clarke*. Mrs. *Clayton* was by, and ſaid that Dr. *Smaldridge*, whatever he had ſaid to the *Counteſs*, yet had ſaid to her that every private Chriſtian was not obliged to believe every Part of the Athanaſian Creed. Notwithſtanding this, Lady *Nottingham* defended her Opinion of Dr. *Clarke's* being a Heretic as well as ſhe could; and I ſaid to her: 'Madam, I have read theſe Books, and I really ſee no Cauſe to accuſe him of Hereſy, which is a heavy Charge; but I ſuppoſe your Ladyſhip is better acquainted with them than I am. Since you can accuſe him, pray quote a Paſſage out of his Books.' To

1714. which ſhe anſwered, drawing herſelf up as if ſhe had been afraid of Something: 'Not I, indeed. I dare not truſt myſelf with the Reading ſuch Books. I'll aſſure you I never looked into them.' 'What, Madam?' ſaid I, 'Do you undertake to condemn Anybody as a Heretic, or to decide upon a Controverſy, without knowing what it is they believe and maintain? I would not venture to do ſo for all the World.' This Diſpute happening before the *Princeſs*, will hardly be a Step to making her Governeſs to the young *Princeſſes*, which ſhe had aſked to be; nor do I believe that Dr. *Smaldridge* will have Power to do ſo much Harm as he has done, or deſigns to do, for I am told for a Certainty that he and my Lord *Nottingham* are the Hopes of the Tories, and that the one in the Church, and the other in the State, had undertaken to ſet all Things upon the right Foot, as they call it. I am perſuaded that Lord *Nottingham's* Heart was never with the Whigs, though it was againſt the laſt Miniſtry; and it was this Hatred to Lord *Oxford* that made him play the Part he did, joined with his Reſentment at not being brought into Place, for the *Queen* had a mortal Averſion to him, becauſe of his Rapaciouſneſs; and long before theſe Times, after the *Queen* had turned him out from being Secretary of State, ſhe wrote a Letter to my Lord *Godolphin*, to tell him ſhe would part with her Crown rather than make Uſe of my Lord *Nottingham* again, he was ſo overbearing and

greedy of Places for himſelf and Family. Lord *Oxford* was even with him, for he hated him as much as he was hated, and deſpiſed him withal, calling him '*Spintext*,' and always ridiculing him. In the Evening the *King* was in the Drawing-room. The Ducheſs of *St. Albans* put on the *Princeſs's* Shift, according to *Court* Rules, when I was by, ſhe being Groom of the Stole. 1714.

This Day I read to the *Princeſs* the original Affidavits concerning the Riots at three ſeveral Places on the Coronation Day, which gave an Account of the Affronts offered to the *King*. The Pretence was, that the other Side would have burnt the *Pope* and *Pretender*; that they had Notice that *Sacheverel's* Image was to be burnt, and the Word was given, '*Sacheverel* for ever!' as I believe it was all over *England*; and in ſome of theſe Places they added, 'D——n King *George*!' 'T is certain the Hopes of the Tories ran very high, and that all Endeavours imaginable were uſed to get a Tory *Parliament*, not a Night paſſing but ſome ſcandalous Pamphlet or other was cried about upon ſome of the Whigs; and I remember one Night I bought my Lord's Speech to the *King* and Council in vindication of the Duke of *Ormond*.[1] Theſe Things did a great deal of Harm among the common People: but what clinched the Nail was, that this Week every one, or almoſt all the Lords in Office,

[1] An imaginary Speech.

1714. received the *Pretender's* Declaration[2] by the foreign Poſt, which ſpoke ſo openly of the late *Queen's* good Intentions towards him, that at firſt People were of Opinion it had not been genuine; but about a Week after, Mr. *Prior*[3] ſent over Notice from *France* that ſuch a Thing was come out, and that at firſt he thought it had been only a Story raiſed by the Engliſh Nuns and Iriſh Prieſts (both famous at *Paris* for lying), but that he found it was authentic, and that he was trying to get a Copy, which he would ſend away by a ſpecial Meſſenger as ſoon as he got it. Theſe Things I believe have helped to convince the *Court* that though 't is reaſonable to give the Tories very good Words, yet they are not to be truſted, notwithſtanding their Pretence of unlimited and paſſive Obedience. The *Court* went to the Opera. The Duke of *Shrewſbury* had been in a great Grief for a Report that was in Town that the *Ducheſs* had told the *Princeſs* that Gentlemen's Wives had kiſſed her Hand when ſhe firſt came into *England*. To be ſure, Nobody had ever done it, unleſs it might be ſome belonging to the *Duke's* Family, though the *Princeſs* ſays ſhe told her ſo. The Duke of *Bolton* was by, who had told Madame *Kielmanſegge* of it, and ſhe that very Day whiſpered it to the Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury*, then by. She expreſſed

[2] There is an Analyſis of this Document, with Extracts, in *Tindal's Continuation of Rapin*, vol. iv. pt. ii. p. 409, folio edition, 1747.

[3] *Matthew Prior*, the Poet, then Miniſter Plenipotentiary in *Paris*.

a world of Reſentment, and was very angry at thoſe that had mentioned it; and in that ſhe was in the Right, for certainly Nobody ſhould repeat a Converſation out of a Princeſs's Chamber. This Night the *Prince* and *Princeſs* went to the Opera, which was ſtark Nought. 1714.

I went to Chapel, which concluded the Service of my Week. I received a thouſand Marks of my Miſtreſs's Favour, as embracing me, kiſſing me, ſaying the kindeſt Things, and telling me that ſhe was truly ſorry my Week of Waiting was ſo near out. I am ſo charmed with her good Nature and good Qualities, that I ſhall never think I can do enough to pleaſe her. I am ſure, if being ſincerely true and juſt to her will be any Means to merit her Favour, I ſhall have it, for I am come into the *Court* with Reſolution never to tell a Lie; and I hope I find the good Effects of it, for ſhe repoſes more Confidence in what I ſay than in any others, upon that very Account. A great Buſtle was heard this Day at the Chapel. It was the Counteſs of *Nottingham*, who was going out before Church was done (like a true High Churchwoman), to take her Place behind the *Princeſs's* Chair-back in the Drawing-room, preferring to make her Court to an earthly rather than to a heavenly Power. I was ill from ſtanding ſo long upon my Feet, for which Reaſon I did undreſs me as ſoon as I came Home, and ſtayed within for two Days, to recover myſelf. *Nov.* 21.

I dined, undreſſed, at Mrs. *Clayton's*, with the *Nov.* 24.

1714. Ducheſs of *Marlborough*, Counteſs of *Piquebourg*, and Lady *Eſſex Robartes*. The *Ducheſs* gave me a Pattern for Embroidery for the next Birthday.

Nov. 25. I went to *Court* in the Morning, and found the *Prince* had been ill of a Surfeit. In the Afternoon Monſieur *Bernſtorff* came. My Lord tried to have kept Mr. *Monćton* in the Commiſſion of Trade, for the Honour of the *Houſe of Lords*, he having been turned out ſingly by the laſt Miniſtry, for being a Witneſs before the *Houſe of Lords* againſt them the laſt Year; but it was all reſolved before, and ſo he was ſhamefully put out.[4] He (Mr. *B.*) told me they began to find out the Earl of *Nottingham* and the Biſhop of *Briſtol*, and that their Reign was at an end. After he was gone I went to *Court*. The *Prince* was in Bed; but, notwithſtanding, all the Ladies of the Bedchamber that were attending were called in, and Tables were placed, and we were all ſet to play at Ombre with the Lords of the *Prince's* Bedchamber, and, for a Miracle, I won eight Guineas.

Nov. 26. We all went to *Court* twice. In the Evening, not knowing any Order to the contrary, I called for a Table and Cards, and played at Ombre. I ſince begged my Miſtreſs's Pardon, and told her that it was through Ignorance I had been guilty, for Mr. *Coke*,[5] the *King's* Vice-

[4] He had been Commiſſioner of Trade and Plantations from 1706 to 1713.

[5] The Right Honourable *Thomas Coke*, of *Melbourne*, *Derbyſhire*, Vice-Chamberlain to Queen *Anne* and *George I.* His Daughter and Heireſs married Sir

Chamberlain, had told me that we that were her Servants were to ſet a good Example to the Reſt by playing, and that ſhe might be ſure I ſhould be the Laſt that would break any Rule ſhe made. She told me ſhe readily believed me, and that the Tables and Chairs were taken out of the Drawing-room, becauſe People uſed to ſit down before her, but that Anybody might play in the outward Room that would. 1714.

Both Days I was ſick and ſtayed at Home. Beſides, I thought I had ſome Reaſon to apprehend *Nancy's*[6] having a Return of her Convulſion Fits; ſo I partly ſtayed to watch her. I gave her ſome of my Aunt's Convulſion Powder, and I thank *God* my Fears have been groundleſs. Mrs. *Clayton* ſtayed and ſupped with me. *Nov.* 27, 28.

I went to *Court* to enquire of my Miſtreſs's Health, who had been out of Order, and I found her gone a walking. I ſtayed till ſhe came back. She had walked to *Kenſington*, and the Coaches brought them back again. She thanked me for drinking her Health with Mrs. *Clayton* at Supper the Night before. I told her I never failed at my Meals drinking hers and my Maſter's; upon which the *Prince* ſaid he did not wonder he had ſuch good Health ſince he came into *England*, ſince I took ſo much Part in it. I told him that before his coming hither, I and my Children had conſtantly drunk his Health by the Name of *Young*

Matthew Lamb, Father of the firſt Viſcount *Melbourne*.

[6] Lady *Anne Cowper*.

1714. *Hanover Brave,*[7] which was the Title Mr. *Congreve*[8] had given him in a Ballad. This made him aſk who Mr. *Congreve* was, and ſo gave me an Opportunity of ſaying all the Good of Mr. *Congreve* which I think he truly deſerves.

Nov. 30. This Day was employed in packing, for removing from *Ruſſell Street* (where I had a delightful Houſe, with the fineſt View backwards of any Houſe in Town) to the Houſe in *Lincoln's Inn Fields,* where I had lived before, when my Lord had the Seals, and which my Lord *Harcourt* lived in whilſt he was Chancellor. I wrote a Letter as earneſt as I could make it to my Lord *Halifax,*[9] at the Deſire of my Siſter *Liddell,*[1] to get her Huſband put into the Commiſſion of the *Salt Office,* which I ſent the next Morning.

Dec. 1. My Lord *Halifax* came in to ſee my Lord, and deſired him to tell me that he had all the Concern in the World that he could not do what I deſired in relation to my Brother *Liddell,* for the Commiſſion had been long before the *King,* but that he had ſo great a Mind to ſerve me, that the Place of Treaſurer of the *Stamp*

[7] From the Song by Mr. *Congreve* on the Battle of *Oudenarde,* beginning, 'Ye Commons and Peers:'—

'Not ſo did behave
Young *Hanover* brave
In this bloody Field, I aſſure ye;
When his War-horſe was ſhot
He valued it not,
But fought ſtill on Foot like a Fury.'

[8] *William Congreve,* the celebrated Dramatiſt. The *Prince's* Queſtion, 'Who Mr. *Congreve* was?' gives us the Meaſure of the Ignorance of the two firſt Princes of the Houſe of *Hanover* reſpecting Everything Engliſh.

[9] *Charles Montague,* Earl of *Halifax,* K.G., the Poet, Wit, and Stateſman, died in 1715.

[1] *Anne,* youngeſt Daughter of *John Clavering,* Eſq., of *Chopwell,* Wife of *Henry,* Son of Sir *Henry Liddell.*

Duties (which was vacant by Mr. *Frankland's* dying) was at my Service, if I would accept of it. My Lord anſwered that I ſhould be infinitely obliged to him for it, and, when Lord *Halifax* was gone, came up and told me of it. I own I was never more overjoyed in my Life than with the Thoughts of being able to do my Siſter this Service. I wrote to my Siſter to tell her, and to know if I had her Conſent and my Brother's for writing to my Lord *Halifax* to thank him and accept. They were both at Supper at my Couſin *Waite's*, and my Brother in coming Home called at Mr. *Freeke's*, where his Father was, and from thence wrote me a Letter of Thanks, and that he gladly accepted the Favour. To clinch the Matter, I ſat down and wrote a Letter of Thanks to my Lord *Halifax*, accepting the Place. 1714.

In the following Morning my Couſin *Waite* and my Siſter *E. Clavering* came to make me a Viſit. This Laſt brought a Meſſage from my Siſter *Liddell* to give me many Thanks for the Trouble I had taken about her Huſband's Affair, but withal to tell me that there was a great Security which muſt be given to the Government before he could enter upon it, ſo that ſhe was ſorry he had accepted it, for it was utterly againſt her Conſent. I was a little nettled at this Meſſage, but made no other Anſwer than that I thought that Sir *Harry Liddell* and Mr. *Freeke*, who had adviſed him to accept it, Dec. 2.

1714. had more Wit than my Siſter. My Couſin *Waite* at the ſame Time deſired me to ſpeak to my Lord *Halifax* to get her Huſband into the *Wine Licenſe*, which I begged Pardon for refuſing to do the Day after he had given me a Place. In the Afternoon came Mrs. *Darcy*, to deſire me to ſpeak to the *Princeſs* to make Mrs. *H. Howard*[2] a Bedchamber Woman. She urged that Mrs. *Howard* had had a Promiſe of it from *Hanover* in the Princeſs *Sophia's* Time, in a Letter from her to Lady *Frederica Schomberg*.[3] I ſaid I had a Friend of my own (Mrs. *Kreinberg*) that had put in for the Place, and that I had promiſed to help her if it was in my Power. Mrs. *Darcy* anſwered me that I could aſk for two, if I pleaſed, as well as for one. I ſmiled, and ſaid I was not thorough-paced Courtier enough yet to come up to thoſe Notions, and ſo I deſired to be excuſed. I would not have undertaken this Affair for all the World.

My Aunt *Allanſon* came in the Evening to ſee me. I told her of my Siſter *Liddell's* Behaviour to me, which ſhe juſtified mightily, ſaying the Place was but a poor 300*l.* per Annum, that there were Taxes to be paid out of it, and a new War might break out, and then there muſt be four Shillings in the Pound; that there

[2] On the Acceſſion of *George I.*, Mrs. *Henrietta Howard*, afterwards Lady *Suffolk*, was appointed one of the Bedchamber Women to the Princeſs of *Wales*. See the Preface to the *Letters of Lady Suffolk*, edited by Mr. *Croker*.

[3] *Frederica*, ſecond Daughter of *Meinhardt* Duke of *Schomberg*; married, firſt, the Earl of *Holderneſs*, and ſecondly, the Earl *Fitzwalter*. She died 1751.

were no Perquiſites (which is falſe), and urging highly my Duty to do all I could for my Relations. I told her ſince my Relations were ſo hard to pleaſe, after I had taken all theſe Pains, they ſhould get the next Place themſelves, for this was ſo diſcouraging that I would meddle no more for Anybody. From hence high Words aroſe, and ſuch as plainly ſhowed me that after all I have done for my Family, I am thought but 'an unprofitable Servant;' which I think a little hard, after I have got a Place for my Uncle *Allanſon* from my Lord, which brings him near a thouſand Pounds a Year. My Lord, in both Times of his being Chancellor, has let him officiate, though my Lord ſays that he opens the Buſineſs ſo ill that he can never underſtand what he reads, but is forced to read all the Briefs himſelf; whereas when *Dupper*, who is now his Deputy, brings Anything, my Lord is never at that Trouble. When my Aunt was gone, I told my Lord how I had been uſed by my Friends. He was mightily diſpleaſed, particularly with my Aunt, whoſe Treatment he reſented ſo much, that he would have taken away the Commiſſioner-ſhip, had I not ſoothed him, and told him I did them good for Conſcience Sake. But it is hard to meet with the Return I do from my Relations. 1714.

I removed to my new old Houſe in *Lincoln's Inn Fields*. As I went into the Door, came a Letter from my Lord *Halifax*, to tell me that the *King*, by Monſieur *Bernſtorff*, had ordered Dec. 3.

1714. him to put Another into the Place he had given my Brother; that he had ſent *Robethon*[4] to expoſtulate, and tell him it was given to me. I ſealed the Letter up, and ſent it to my Siſter, who did richly deſerve this Turn. My Brother wrote to me to make a great many Expreſſions, and to tell me he was aſhamed to deſire me to purſue this Matter any further, ſince I had had ſo much Trouble already in it; but, however, ſaid enough to let me know he was quite of another Mind than his Wife.

Dec. 4. In the Evening Monſieur *Bernſtorff* came o bring me my Place, which the *King* refuſed to meddle with as ſoon as he heard who it was for; ſaying, 'Laiſſez-la lui; je n'y veux pas toucher: elle l'aura, elle l'aura;' which obliging Expreſſion was more than the Thing itſelf, though I ſuppoſe my Relations would have liked 10*l.* a Year Addition much better.

Dec. 6. I waited upon the *Princeſs* in the Morning, and told her how good the *King* had been to me; that I was ſure it muſt be from my having the Honour to be about her Perſon that I had received ſuch a Favour, having no Merit of my own. In the Evening I went to the Drawing-room, and thanked the *King*. The Room was exceſſive hot, and I got a great Cold coming out, for my Chairmen had left me. In the Evening went

[4] Private Secretary of *George I.*, and one of his principal Favourites; had great Influence in the Diſpoſal of Places and Patronage. He was of French Extraction, and broken Fortunes, and had been Private Secretary to *William III.* In the *Macpherſon Papers* he appears as a frequent Correſpondent of *Bothmar*.

out to ſup at Madame *Montandre's*,[5] to wait upon the *King*. There was Nobody there but Madame *Kielmanſegge*, Lady *Dorcheſter*, Madame *Tron*[6] the Venetian Ambaſſadreſs, myſelf, and Mr. *Methuen*,[7] who makes ſweet Eyes at Madame *K.* At Supper Madame *Tron* had a Letter from her Huſband, ordering her to come Home. He's very jealous; but now ſhe has got into a free Country, ſhe ſays ſhe will live and go about like other People; and he, not liking her to do this, beats her very often. That's the only Thing ſhe fears, for if ſhe can but eſcape Beating, ſhe values Nothing, which has got her the Name of 'La Beauté ſans Souci.' 1714.

Bernſtorff came, and made Complaints of my Lord *Halifax's* inſupportable Pride to his fellow-Miniſters (which he has ſome Reaſon for ſhowing, having been very ill uſed by ſome of them in the diſpoſing of Places), of his Familiarity with my Lord *Oxford* and others (which he utterly denies), and to deſire all Quarrels may be made up (which he promiſes to do). The Report of his Intimacy with Lord *Oxford* has no other Foundation than my Lord *Dupplin's*[8] not being yet out of his Place, which is given to my Lord *Not-* *Dec.* 8.

[5] Wife of *Francis de la Rochefaucald*, Marquis de *Montandre*, who came to *England* with *William III.*, and ſerved in all the Wars of that Monarch and of Queen *Anne*.

[6] Signor *Tron*, Venetian Ambaſſador, had his firſt Audience of the *King* *November* 18, 1714, to congratulate him on his Acceſſion. There is a Palace of this Name at *Venice*.

[7] *Paul Methuen* was, at different Times, Ambaſſador to *Spain*, Comptroller of the Houſehold, and Secretary of State. He was Son of the Negotiator of the *Methuen* Treaty with *Portugal*.

[8] *Thomas* Viſcount *Dupplin* became Earl of *Kinnoul* in 1758.

1714. *tingham* for his Son-in-law, Sir *Roger Moſtyn*,[9] a rank Jacobite. My Lord *Halifax* refuſed to put Sir *Roger* into the Place till an Account is made up that is depending between him and the Government, which they are doing with all the Expedition imaginable.

Dec. 11. *Bernſtorff* came in the Evening, by Appointment, to try to get my Lord to make the Matter up among the Whig Lords, and to tell my Lord *Halifax* that the *King* heard he would not do his Part in the *Treaſury* againſt the old Miniſters for their Detection in the enſuing Seſſions of *Parliament*; and by that he would think he was in Friendſhip with my Lord *Oxford*. My Lord willingly undertook it, and my Lord *Halifax* as willingly promiſed to do his Part. This Lie probably came from my Lord *Nottingham*, who harangues the *King* every Day for an Hour and Half (concluding always with his Hand upon His Breaſt, and theſe Words: 'Sir, I have done my Duty and diſcharged my Conſcience, after having laid the Truth before your Majeſty. If your Majeſty will not follow my Advice, I have Nothing to do but to ſubmit with Reſignation to your Majeſty's better Judgment'), and who is angry with Lord *Halifax* for not admitting his Son-in-law, Sir *Roger Moſtyn*, into his Place. I was ill at Home. Lady *Eſſex Robartes* came in the Evening to take her Leave of me, ſhe being

[9] Third Baronet. Married Lady *Eſſex Finch*, Daughter of *Daniel* Earl of *Nottingham*; made a Teller of the *Exchequer* in 1714.

to begin her Corniſh Journey[1] to-morrow Morning, which ſhe will be about twelve Days in performing. She undertakes it with great Fear. 1714.

Mr. *Benſon*[2] came in the Evening, much mortified with being left out of the *Board of Trade*, where Mr. *Chetwynd* had got in by Madame *Kielmanſegge's* Intereſt, he having given her (as he told me he is well aſſured) five hundred Guineas down, and is to pay her a Penſion of 200*l.* per Annum as long as he has the Place; and I have ſince learnt from another Hand that he gave her alſo the fine Brilliant Ear-rings which ſhe wears, it being certain ſhe never had any ſuch Jewels abroad. *Dec.* 13.

At Home all Day. Mrs. *Tuttle* came to ſee me in the Morning. She told me that my Relations took it ill of me that I did not go oftener to them; that my Aunt expected I ſhould have got her a Place about the *Princeſs*, and my Uncle another in the *Salt Office*. How People judge of their own Merit! This Day a Man was ſent to *Newgate*, that on Saturday laſt had come into the Court at *St. James's*, and made two or three Paſſes with his Sword at the Colours, reviling the *King* and his Title. He was an Iriſh *Dec.* 14.

[1] To *Lanhyderoch*, near *Bodmin*, now in the Occupation of Mr. *Robartes*.

[2] *Robert Benſon*, of *Bramham Park*, *Yorkſhire*, M.P. for *York*, was a Lord of the *Treaſury* from *Auguſt* 1710 to *April* 1711, and Chancellor of the *Exchequer* from *May* 1711 to 1713. He was ſubſequently created Lord *Bingley*, and was Ambaſſador to *Madrid*, and Treaſurer of the Houſehold, 1729–30. *John Chetwynd*, whom he ſeems to have thought more fortunate than himſelf on the Occaſion above mentioned, was appointed, and remained one of the Commiſſioners of Trade and Plantations from 1714 to 1728.

1714. Papiſt, and had formerly been a Servant to *Wilks*,[3] the Player, who had turned him out of the Playhouſe, upon a Complaint made of him by the Duke of *Argyle*[4] for talking in a like Manner.

Dec. 15. *Bernſtorff* dined here. I hope the Matter of the Whigs is amicably ſettled. Lord *Nottingham* and his Brother are well known, and 't is promiſed that they ſhall never be able to do Harm. The *King* is as we wiſh upon the Subject of Parties, and keeps my Lord's Manuſcript by him, which he has read ſeveral Times. I have prevailed for Sir *David Hamilton* to be ſole Phyſician to the *Princeſs*.

Dec. 16. Mrs. *Clayton* dined here. She told me that the Ducheſs of *Bolton* made great Intereſt for Mrs. *M. Oglethorpe* to be a Maid of Honour (if a Woman can be ſo that has had ſeveral Children). The *Princeſs* is mightily obliged to her Grace for the Recommendation, for the *Oglethorpes* have always been Spies to *France*, and this very Woman took a Journey thither the Day after the *Queen* was buried: and to be ſure ſhe had always been a Spy upon the Whigs, her Mother having turned her out of Doors upon pretence of her being a Proteſtant and a Whig. So ſhe harboured herſelf with thoſe who were really ſo;

[3] Was deſcended from a good Family in *Worceſterſhire*, and Grandſon of Judge *Wilks*. He firſt appeared on the Stage in *Ireland*, but ultimately obtained great Succeſs in *England*.

[4] *John*, ſecond Duke, ſerved under *Marlborough*, and was Commander-in-chief in *Scotland* in 1715. Commemorated by *Pope*:—

'*Argyle*, the State's whole Thunder born to wield,
And ſhake alike the Senate and the Field.'

Died in 1743, without male Iſſue.

particularly, ſhe was always at my Lady *Mohun's*,[5] where all the libertine Whigs were frequently, and ſhe certainly did a world of Harm that way. 1714.

This Morning I ſent early to Baron *Bernſtorff*, to deſire to ſee him. He had requeſted me to give him Notice if Mrs. *Oglethorpe* was recommended to my Miſtreſs, and withal to give him Notice of another Piece of Intelligence, which was, that Mrs. *Kirk* (Widow of that Mr. *Kirk* who killed *Conway Seymour*[6]) was recommended by the Ducheſs of *St. Albans* for a Bedchamber Woman. I told him what both thoſe Ladies were; that Mrs. *Kirk* had managed all the Intrigue between Lady *Mary Vere*[7] and the Duke of *Ormond*, took care of the Child, was Manager of all the Intrigues of the *Oxford* Family, had an ill Reputation as to herſelf, and had been the Duke of *Somerſet's* Miſtreſs. *Bernſtorff* took down their Names, and promiſed to ſpeak about them. *Dec.* 17.

I could have told him a good deal more of this laſt Lady, if it had been fit for me to do ſo; but I never opened my Mouth in relation to what I know of her upon my Account in my whole Life, and therefore it won't be amiſs to ſet down here, by way of Memorandum, what

[5] *Charles*, fifth and laſt Lord *Mohun*, killed in a Duel with the Duke of *Hamilton* in 1712, married, firſt, *Charlotte Mainwaring*, Niece of *Charles* Earl of *Macclesfield*, and ſecondly, *Elizabeth*, Daughter of Dr. *Thomas Lawrence*, and Widow of Colonel *Griffith*. The Latter is of courſe the Lady *Mohun* mentioned above.

[6] For an Account of their Duel, ſee *Macaulay*, vol. v. p. 240.

[7] *Aubrey de Vere*, twentieth and laſt Earl of *Oxford*, died 1702, leaving Iſſue *Diana*, Wife of the firſt Duke of *St. Albans*, and *Mary* and *Henrietta*, who both died unmarried.

1714. ſhe formerly did towards making me unhappy But I thank *God* I have eſcaped that Snare.

My Lord being a Widower when the late *Queen* gave him the Seals, it was no Wonder the young Women laid out all their Snares to catch him. None took ſo much Pains as Lady *Harriet Vere*, whoſe Poverty and ruined Reputation made it impoſſible for her to run any Riſk in the Purſuit, let it end as it would. She had made ſeveral Advances to my Lord by Mrs. *Morley*, her Kinſwoman, and finding Nothing came of it, they immediately concluded my Lord muſt be pre-engaged to Somebody elſe; ſo they ſet a Spy upon him, and found that he had country Lodging at *Hammerſmith*, where he lay conſtantly, and upon Enquiry they found I was the Cauſe of this Coldneſs to Lady *H.* Upon this, they ſettled a Correſpondence under a feigned Name with him; and in thoſe Letters (which were always ſent by a Fellow dreſſed up in Woman's Clothes, who could never be overtaken) they pretended to be ſome great Perſon, that threatened him, if he married me, to hinder the Paſſing of his Title. The firſt of theſe Letters came the Day before I was married. However, it did not hinder our Marriage, though my Lord thought it adviſable to keep it a Secret;[6] and ſo he re-

[6] There were, perhaps, other Reaſons for his keeping the Marriage ſecret for a Time, as in a Letter, quoted by Lord *Campbell*, from the *Chancellor* to his newly-married Wife, *December* 30, 1706, he ſays: 'I am going to viſit my Mother, and, perhaps, ſhall begin to prepare her for what ſhe muſt, I hope, know in a little Time.'

moved the next Day to *London*. His Correſpondents, ſeeing they had made him leave the Place, thought it would be no hard Matter to break the Match; and from that Time to the Beginning of *January*, which was almoſt four Months, my Lord had a Letter every Day, ſome of whole Sheets of Paper, filled with Lies about me: to ſay I was a mean Wretch; that I was Coquette, and ſhould be more ſo; that my playing ſo well was, and would be, a Temptation to bring all the Rakes in Town about me; that it had been ſo thus far of my Life; and that I was treated ſo familiarly by the rakiſh Part of the Town, that one Night, at a Play, my Lord *Wharton*[7] had ſaid to my Lord *Dorcheſter*,[8] 'Now that the Opera is done, let's go and hear *Molly Clavering* play it over again' (which was all a plain Lie, for I never did play in any public Company, and only at Home when Anybody that viſited my Aunt *Wood*, with whom I lived, aſked me; and for thoſe two Lords, I had never been in a Room with either of them in my whole Life). Theſe are only Specimens of what Lies they invented to hurt me. At laſt, when they thought they had routed me, by the ill Impreſſions they had falſely given of me, upon a Day when my Lord was at the *Houſe of Lords*, one Mr. *Maſon*, of the *Houſe of Commons*, came to him, and told 1714.

[7] *Thomas* Earl, and afterwards Marquis, of *Wharton*, was one of the Leaders of the Whig Party and a Man of profligate Character.

[8] *Evelyn Pierpoint*, Marquis of *Dorcheſter*, created Duke of *Kingſton* in 1715, Father of Lady *Mary W. Montague*.

1714. him that Mrs. *Weedon* (a Client of my Brother's, that had a foul Cauſe in the *Court of Delegates*) deſired to ſpeak with him. My Lord at firſt refuſed; but at length ſhe teaſed him ſo much that he conſented to ſee her; and by her Appointment, and ſaying ſhe had a very fine Lady to recommend to him (which gave him a Thought he ſhould find out his Correſpondent), he waited upon her at Mrs. *Kirk's*, which was the Place appointed. He had ſome little Jealouſy before he went that the fine Lady was Lady *Harriet Vere*, for ſhe and Mrs. *Kirk* had always been in a Hackney Coach every Sunday for at leaſt a Month, to ogle him and paſs and repaſs his Coach when he went and came from the Chapel. He found he was right; for there ſhe was, ſet out in all her Airs, with her Elbow upon a Table that had two wax Candles on it, and holding her Head, which ſhe ſaid ached. There ſhe diſplayed herſelf, and ſo did her two Artificers, and not a Word ſaid of the Cauſe. This Interview brought on ſeveral others, and thoſe Viſits to my Lord from Mrs. *K.* and Mrs. *W.*, to try to make this Match. They told him that the *Queen* had promiſed Lady *H.* 100,000*l.* when ſhe married. He ſaid upon that Score he durſt not preſume to marry her, for he had not an Eſtate to make a Settlement anſwerable to ſo great a Fortune; and at laſt they preſſed him ſo much, that he owned he was engaged to me, and that it would be barbarous to ruin an innocent

young Woman, who had no Fault but receiving his Viſits ſo long. They could not agree with him that it was barbarous, for it was only ſerving me in my own Kind, for I was contracted to Mr. *Floyd*, whom I had left for him. My Lord ſaid they were miſtaken in that Affair (which he knew full well). However, this did not diſcourage them; and once, when he ſeemed to yield, he brought Mrs. *Kirk* to confeſs the Pains they had been at to bring this about, and ſhe mentioned particularly the Letters, which were contrived and writ at her Houſe, and copied afterwards by Lady *H. V.* herſelf. As ſoon as my Lord had got this Confeſſion, he wrote to Lady *H.*, in anſwer to a Love-letter from her (for ſhe pretended to be terribly in love with him), to excuſe himſelf, and ſay that he reſolved to marry me, for now he was aſſured that he had met with a wife whoſe Conduct was unblemiſhed, for that the greateſt Enemy I had in the World had been writing every Day an Invective againſt me, which was duly ſent to him; and that now all the Letters were laid out before him he did not find Anything I was accuſed of, but of playing the beſt upon the Harpſichord of any Woman in *England*, which was ſo far from being a Fault, that it was an Argument to him that I had been uſed to employ many of my Hours alone, and not in the Company of Rakes, as they would ſuggeſt. But they thought that there was Hope, ſince they did not believe we were actually

1714.

1714. married, and my Lord could never get quit of their Importunity till he owned our Marriage to them, though it was before he owned it publicly; and even after that, both Mrs. *K.* and Lady *H. V.* wrote frequently to him. This I had not inſerted, but as a Juſtification for my endeavouring to hinder her coming into the *Princeſs's* Bedchamber.

Dec. 18. Lord *Halifax* dined here. After Dinner, I went to wait upon the little *Princeſſes*, who are Miracles of their Ages, eſpecially Princeſs *Anne*,[9] who at five Years old ſpeaks, reads, and writes both German and French to Perfection, knows a great deal of Hiſtory and Geography, ſpeaks Engliſh very prettily, and dances very well.

Dec. 22. I went to *Court* in the Morning, which was the firſt Time of my going out. Sir *D. Hamilton* came in the Afternoon. He told me that Mrs. *Danvers*, at the next Door, had aſked him how he could bear ever to ſee me, becauſe I ſpoke ill of the *Queen*. I deſired him to tell her that if ſhe ſaw me herſelf ſhe could take no Offence at me, for though I ſpoke freely of the *Queen*, I ſpoke mighty well of thoſe that killed her. Mrs. *Danvers* had been many Years Dreſſer to the late *Queen*, both when ſhe was Queen and after. She was generally pretty well wed to her own Party, but a Bear to all the Whigs after the Change of the Miniſtry. She had good Senſe,

[9] *Princeſs Royal*, eldeſt Daughter of *George II.*, afterwards Princeſs of *Orange*. The late King of *Holland* was her Great-grandſon. There was once a Queſtion, originating with the Duc de *Bourbon*, of her marrying *Louis XV.*

a great deal of Cunning, and was the violenteſt Jacobite in the World, and a good deal truſted by them. She had made great Profeſſions to me the firſt Time my Lord was Chancellor, but neither ſhe nor Mrs. *Hartſtongue* ever came near me after; which ſhe was told of by a Friend of mine, to whom ſhe anſwered that ſhe had Something elſe to do. After the happy Change, ſhe took a Houſe next to mine in *Lincoln's Inn Fields*, and told Sir *David Hamilton* that ſhe intended to be my very good Neighbour, and ſee me every Day. I bid Sir *David* tell her ſhe would find herſelf miſtaken, for now I had Something elſe to do. Having named her Daughter, it will be right to ſay that ſhe married an Iriſh Biſhop, who hoped to have been made an Engliſh Biſhop by marrying one of the *Queen's* Dreſſers; but, I don't know how it happened, he miſſed his Aim, and got only one of the frightfulleſt, diſagreeableſt Wives in the Kingdom. Her Mother had perſuaded the *Queen* to make her Daughter a Dreſſer, that ſhe might be ſure that ſhe was about her after her Death. The Ducheſs of *Marlborough* had refuſed to meddle in it, ſo Mrs. *Danvers* applied herſelf to Lady *Maſham*, who undertook it upon condition that ſhe would bear a Part in getting the *Ducheſs* out of the *Court*, which they did effectually; and Mrs. *Danvers* and her Daughter played their Part notably on that Occaſion. It was about a Year after the young One was made Dreſſer that this reverend Prelate was ſmitten 1714.

1714. with her Beauty and married her. I ſhall only tell two little Stories as a Specimen of him. The one was, that, at a Chriſtening, after he had baptiſed the Child, he brought the Baſin of Water that had been uſed on that Occaſion to the Lady of the Houſe, ſaying, 'This, Madam, is ſanctified Water; pray let it be put into Bottles. I aſſure you it is a ſovereign Remedy for ſore Eyes.' The other, while he was in *Ireland*, a Sea Captain came to wait on him, whom, according to his Cuſtom, he entertained mighty well (for he might have been a Roman Prelate for his Luxury). After Dinner he would needs ſhow the Tar his Library, which the Other did not care for, excepting himſelf becauſe he did not underſtand Books; but the *Biſhop* inſiſting upon it, they roſe, and he followed the *Biſhop*, who carried him into the fineſt Cellars, and the beſt filled, the *Captain* had ever ſeen; and then, turning to him, he ſaid, 'How do you like my Library?' The Other replied, 'Ah! this is Something like a Library. I aſſure your Lordſhip it is one of the fineſt I ever ſaw; though I deſire to remark to your Lordſhip that moſt of the Books are in Quarto.'

Dec. 23. I went to the Backſtairs in the Evening. In the outward Room was a great Diſpute upon what the *Princeſs* was to give at Chriſtenings. She had been Godmother to Mrs. *Harcourt's* Child, and the *Prince* Godfather, and they had ſent thirty Guineas between them, which our Ladies thought too little; though, upon Informa-

tion, I find King *Charles II.* never gave more on ſuch an Occaſion than five Guineas to a Commoner's Nurſes, ten to a Baron's, twenty to an Earl's, and ſo raiſed five Guineas in every Degree. 'T is true Things are altered ſince that Time (for now People of Quality ſometimes give fifteen Guineas); but it is our Folly has increaſed this, as it has every other Expenſe. This Day the Biſhop of *London*[1] waited on my Miſtreſs, and deſired Mrs. *Howard* to go in to the *Princeſs*, and ſay he thought it his Duty to wait upon her, as he was *Dean* of the *Chapel*, to ſatisfy her in any Doubts or Scruples ſhe might have in regard to our Religion, and to explain Anything to her which ſhe did not comprehend. She was a little nettled when Mrs. *Howard* delivered this Meſſage to her, and ſaid, 'Send him away civilly; though he is very impertinent to ſuppoſe that I, who refuſed to be Empreſs[2] for the Sake of the Proteſtant Religion, don't underſtand it fully.' 1714.

This Day our Miſtreſs and all her Servants received at the *Chapel*. I was pleaſed with the *Princeſſes'* Behaviour, which was the devouteſt in the World. *Dec.* 25.

[1] Dr. *Robinſon*, Dean of *Windſor* and Biſhop of *Briſtol*, removed to *London*, *July*, 1714, ſtrongly oppoſed to Dr. *Clarke's* Views. He was Privy Seal in 1711 for a ſhort Time, and one of the Plenipotentiaries for the Peace of *Utrecht*.

[2] She had refuſed to marry the Archduke *Charles*, afterwards Emperor, becauſe he was a Roman Catholic. *Gay* ſays, in his *Epiſtle to a Lady*, in ſpeaking of her:—

'The Pomp of Titles eaſy Faith might ſhake;
She ſcorned an Empire for Religion's Sake.'

1714. I waited upon the *Princeſs* to aſk her Leave to go into the Country for three or four Days. The Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury* and I had changed our Weeks, and ſhe waited for me. This Day Monſieur *Robethon* procured the Grant of the *King* of Clerk of the *Parliament*, after Mr. *Johnſon's* Death, for Anybody he would name. He let my Brother *Cowper*[3] have it in Reverſion after Mr. *Johnson* for his two Sons for 1,800*l.*

[3] *Spencer Cowper*, M.P. for *Truro*, and one of the Managers on *Sacheverel's* Trial, was made a Judge in 1727. His two Sons, *William* and *Ashley Cowper*, held this lucrative Appointment in ſucceſſion from 1716 to 1788; and their Nephew, the late *Henry Cowper*, of *Tewin Water*, was Deputy Clerk of the *Parliaments* from 1785 to 1825.

1715.

THIS was Twelfth Night, and ſuch a Crowd I never ſaw in my Life. My Miſtreſs and the Ducheſs of *Montague*[4] went halves at Hazard, and won 600*l.* Mr. *Archer*[5] came in great Form to offer me a Place at the Table; but I laughed, and ſaid he did not know me if he thought that I was capable of venturing two hundred Guineas at Play—for None ſit down to the Table with leſs. In this great Crowd One may eaſily imagine there was a world of ſhouldering and hunching People. The Venetian *Ambaſſadreſs*, who I believe had been uſed to cry out to her Huſband, when he beat her, to take care of her Face, met with a good deal of it, and 'Prenez garde à mon Vizaze!'[6] was her Cry all Night long, and ſo loud, that the *King* heard her, and, turning to Somebody that ſtood behind him, ſaid, 'Entendez-vous l'*Ambaſ-* *Jan.* 6.

[4] Daughter of the Duke of *Marlborough*.

[5] *Thomas Archer*, Eſq., was Groom Porter of all His Majeſty's Houſes in *England* and elſewhere.

[6] The Italian Pronunciation of *Viſage*.

1715. *ſadrice*? Elle vous abandonne tout le Reſte du Corps, pourvu que vous ayez ſoin du Viſage.'

Jan. 7. I aſked Leave from the *Princeſs* to be abſent at Night, for the *King* ſupped at *Montague Houſe*,[7] and the *Ducheſs* would not ſuffer me to deny being with her, no more than the Ducheſs of *Marlborough* would. Before I went out in the Evening I had a Preſent from the *King* of two Wild Boars' Heads; one of which he had cut of, and found it ſo very good, that he ſaid it was the beſt he had ever eat, and bade Mr. *Lowman* ſend it to me, and ſay he had been my Taſter. This, I preſume, is a great Addition to the Preſent, and puts me in mind of the King of *France*,[8] who always ſups publicly; and when he has a Mind to make a great Compliment to Anybody, he bites a Bit of Sweetmeat with his Gums (for he has no Teeth), and ſends the Reſidue to thoſe he would oblige. But to return to our Supper. The *King* was very grave. The Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury*, Madame *Kielmanſegge*, and I very weary. A very ſhort Supper; and about one o'Clock the *King* went to ſee the Houſe, and then the Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury* and I ſlipped away.

Jan. 8. In the Evening the Groom of the Stole and I waited upon the *Princeſs* to Lady *Berkeley's*,

[7] The Houſe mentioned in the Text was built by the Duke of *Montague*. It was in *Great Ruſſell Street*, *Bloomſbury*, on the Site of the *Britiſh Muſeum*. The Fields behind *Montague Houſe* were the great Rendezvous of Duelliſts.

[8] *Louis XIV.* This Story is hardly compatible with the *Grand Monarque's* Reputation for good Manners.

where ſhe chriſtened the Child with the *King* and Lady *Betty Germaine*. She gave thirty Guineas to the Nurſe. 1715.

At *Court*. My Miſtreſs complained of Lord *Halifax*. I have ſpoken to my Lord to bid him go and juſtify himſelf at *Court*. *Feb.* 2.

I received at *St. Giles's*[9] with my Lord, in order to take the Oaths. *Feb.* 6.

I took the Oaths appointed in the *Court of Chancery*, with the Ducheſs of *St. Albans* and Mrs. *Brett*,[1] the Seamſtreſs. We afterwards went to *Court*. I dined at the Ducheſs of *Marlborough's*, and from thence I waited upon the *Princeſs* to the Playhouſe in *Drury Lane*,[2] and aſked Leave to come Home directly from thence, having had a hard Day's Work. *Feb.* 10.

Bernſtorff was here. The Duke of *Buckingham*,[3] upon what Conſideration I know not, has refuſed his Penſion, and Lord *Strafford's*[4] is at an End. About the Middle of laſt Month Lord *Strafford* put his Papers into Lord *Townſhend's*[5] Hands, by the *King's* Orders; upon which his *Feb.* 12.

[9] The preſent Church was finiſhed in 1734. The Church at which *Lady Cowper* received the Sacrament was built in 1628, and conſecrated by Archbiſhop *Laud*.

[1] Probably the *Ann Brett* who became Miſtreſs of *George I.* ſhortly before his Death.

[2] The ſecond Theatre deſigned by *Wren*, and opened in 1674.

[3] *John Sheffield*, Duke of *Buckingham*, of ſome Note as a Wit and Stateſman, was favoured by *James II.*, *William*, and *Anne*, and is reported to have ſought the Hand of the Laſt in Marriage. Died 1721.

[4] *Thomas Wentworth*, Lord *Raby*, created Earl of *Strafford* in 1711, Grand-nephew of the famous Earl of *Strafford*, was Miniſter in *Holland*, and one of the Plenipotentiaries at the Peace of *Utrecht*. Was included in the Impeachment by *Parliament* of *Oxford* and *Bolingbroke*. Died in 1739.

[5] *Charles*, ſecond Viſcount, was *George I.'s* Secretary of State on his Acceſſion. He was Brother-in-law and at this Time the Friend of *Walpole*.

1715. Wife, who had fancied herſelf with Child, miſcarried, as ſhe had reſolved to do as ſoon as my Lord's Buſineſs was talked on, and as I had been told by her Mother-in-law (in Confidence) ſhe would do. I ſpoke to get Mr. *Rowley* made Maſter of the Mechanics, which Mr. *Bernſtorff* promiſed me. He alſo promiſed me to get Madame *Selnave's* Penſion continued, and her Suit made an End of in the Iſland of *St. Chriſtopher's*.

Feb. 14. The *Princeſs* told me that my Lord *Halifax* had been with her, and had juſtified himſelf, very much to her Satisfaction. There was a Drawing-room in the Evening, and the Ducheſs of *Roxburgh*[6] told the Counteſs of *Buckenburg*[7] that the Play the *Princeſs* was to go to the next Day was ſuch a One as Nobody could ſee with a good Reputation. It was *The Wanton Wife*.[8] I had ſeen it once; and I believe there were few in Town had ſeen it ſo ſeldom, for it uſed to be a favourite Play, and often beſpoke by the Ladies. I told this to the *Princeſs*, who reſolved to venture going upon my Character of it.

Feb. 15. Went to the Play with my Miſtreſs; and, to my great Satisfaction, ſhe liked it as well as any Play ſhe had ſeen; and it certainly is not more obſcene than all Comedies are. It were to

[6] *Mary*, Daughter of *Daniel* Earl of *Nottingham*, and Widow of the Marquis of *Halifax*. Died in 1718, and was buried in *Weſtminſter Abbey*.

[7] Counteſs of *Lippe* and *Buckenburg* (or, in French, *Piquebourg*), one of the Ladies of the Princeſs of *Wales*.

[8] By *Betterton*; but better known as *The Amorous Widow*.

be wiſhed our Stage was chaſter; and I cannot 1715.
but hope, now it is under Mr. *Steele's*[9] Direction, that it will mend.

I waited both Morning and Evening. At *Feb.* 16.
Night there was a Ball, which is to be every *Wedneſday*. This Fatigue was abundantly too much for me. The Ducheſs of *Roxburgh* told me ſhe heard Sir *H. St. John*[1] is to be made an Earl for Life, and deſired me to try to prevent it.

I came mighty ill to *Court*, and the Ducheſs *Feb.* 17.
of *Shrewſbury* had ſo much Humanity as to wait out my Week for me. As I was going through the Rooms, I met Baron *Bernſtorff*. I told him that my Lord had ordered me to ſpeak to him to hinder Mr. *Burgeſs* from going Governor to *New England*.[2] He is the moſt immoral Man in the World; was tried for the Murders of two Men, and was ſo common a Swearer that the People, who are rigid Puritans, and left the Kingdom before the Civil Wars, to enjoy their own Way of Worſhip in Peace, would look at his being ſent as a Judgment upon them. I

[9] Sir *Richard Steele*, on the Acceſſion of *George I.*, was made 'Surveyor of the Royal Stables and Governor of the *King's* Comedians.'

[1] Father of Lord *Bolingbroke*, 'a Man of Pleaſure that walks about the *Mall*,' ſays *Swift*, 'and frequents *St. James's Coffee-houſe* and the Chocolate-houſes,' was created Viſcount *St. John*, and died in 1742, on the verge of ninety. On hearing of his celebrated Son's Elevation to the Peerage, he ſaid, 'Ah! *Harry*. I always ſaid you would be hanged, but I find you will be beheaded.'

[2] Colonel *Eliſha Burgeſs*, appointed Governor of *Maſſachuſetts* in 1715. Had been a Fellow-ſoldier of General *Stanhope*, the new Secretary of State; but the Agent of *Maſſachuſetts*, being then in *London*, advanced 1,000*l.* to induce him to relinquiſh his Appointment in favour of *Samuel Shute*.

1715. alſo did aſk him about Sir *Henry St. John*. He told me the Thing was true. I gave him all the good Reaſons I could againſt it, and 't is certain, if it ſhould be done, ſuch a Mark of Favour will infallibly damp the Proſecution the *King* is driving on againſt my Lord *Bolingbroke* in the next Seſſions of *Parliament*. I 'm told, from good Hands, that Mr. *Bothmar* [3] is to have the Advantage of doing it.

From this Time I was confined to the Houſe till the Birthday, during which Time Peace was made at *Bernſtorff's* among the Whig Lords. *Bernſtorff* had told the *King* that I would be Caution for my Lord *Halifax's* Behaviour, which I chid him for, becauſe 't is ſufficient to anſwer for One's own Actions, without bearing the Burthen of other People's Faults. I am ſorry to think what may be the Conſequence of theſe Diviſions. I am ſure it muſt do a great deal of Harm, and it is a Rock we have already ſplit upon.

Feb. 28. Lady *St. John* [4] and Madame de *Gouvernet* [5] ſupped here. The Firſt ſhowed me a Letter from Lord *Bolingbroke* to his Father, with Profeſſions

[3] Was Hanoverian Miniſter at the *Hague*, and an active Agent in the *Elector's* Tranſactions with *England*. He figures in the Hiſtory of *Marlborough's* Campaigns, and exerciſed great Influence in the Diſpoſal of Crown Offices on the Acceſſion of *George I.* *Townſhend* vehemently declared of him, 'He has every Day ſome infamous Project or other on Foot to get Money.' His Character is alſo deſcribed in a Letter from *Craggs* to *Schaub* in the *Hardwicke Papers*.

[4] Second Wife of Sir *Henry St. John*.

[5] *Elie Bénoit* ſays, 'A la Révocation de l'Edit de *Nantes*, la Marquiſe de *Gouvernet* obtint avec beaucoup de Peine la Permiſſion de ſe retirer en *Angleterre*, où une de ſes Filles était établie.' The Head of the ancient Family of *La Tour du Pin* in *France* bears the Title of Marquis de *Gouvernet*.

of his Innocence in reſpect of the *Pretender* (a Copy of which I have taken),[6] but I believe it won't ſerve his Turn. 1715.

This Day Madame *Selnave* was with me to thank me for her Affair being ended to her Satiſfaction. *March* 8.

I do not pretend to ſet down the Occurrences of this Month with the greateſt Regularity, becauſe many of the Dates of Things are out of my Head; but I think it will be good to ſet them down as well as I can, for a Help to my own Memory hereafter.

I was now at *Kenſington*, where I intended to ſtay as long as the Camp was in *Hyde Park*, the Roads being ſo ſecure by it, that One might come from *London* any Time of the Night without Danger, which I did very often, for the Rebels were up in *Northumberland*,[7] and I was mightily ſolicited from my Friends at *Newcaſtle* to procure them ſome Aſſiſtance, which I effectually did by Baron *Bernſtorff*, to the great Vexation of Lord *Townſhend* and Mr. *Walpole*, who at that Time were for palliating Everything, and beating down the Report of the Rebellion, thus making it plain beyond Contradiction. I alſo had two other Affairs to ſolicit; one in which my Lord *Cowper* was engaged, the other by the Commands of the *Princeſs*, which I did faithfully. The Firſt was a Place for Lord *William Pawlet*, who got it (a Teller's Place), the Other for Mr. *October*.

[6] See Appendix B.

[7] See Letters in Appendix C.

1715. *Clayton.* As I loved Mrs. *Clayton* very much, I did what I could for Mr. *Clayton.* The Place he aimed at was that of Secretary to Mr. *Walpole's* Office. But Mr. *Walpole*[6] had a Mind *Horace Walpole* ſhould have it, and ſo had Lord *Townſhend.* Mr. *Clayton* had ſolicited very much for it, and was helped by the *Prince* and *Princeſs,* who ſpoke about it to Lord *Townſhend,* Mr. *Walpole,* and Baron *Bernſtorff.* But firſt I ſhould tell that when the late Earl of *Halifax* was alive, and hated by his old Friends, Mr. *Walpole* came to Mr. *Clayton* and put him upon aſking it of Lord *Halifax*; but he dying ſoon after, and the Earl of *Carliſle*[7] coming into his Place, Mr. *Walpole* put Mr. *Clayton* upon aſking it again of Lord *Carliſle,* who had taken the Office to reſign it ſoon after Mr. *Walpole.* At the ſame Time he preſſed Mr. *Clayton* to aſk for the Place, and ſwore to him by *God* that if ever he came into Lord *Carliſle's* Office he would make him take it. When Mr. *Walpole* was put into Office, Mr. *Clayton* found him a little cold; ſo was Lord *Townſhend*; which Mrs. *Clayton* perceiving, deſired me to ſpeak of the Matter to Baron *Bernſtorff.* I did ſo, and he aſſured me there was no Danger, for he had ſpoke to Mr. *Walpole* and Lord *Townſhend,* and they had promiſed that the Place ſhould be given to Mr. *Clayton.*

About this Time an old Hatred broke out

[6] Brother of Sir *Robert,* Ambaſſador at *Paris*; created Lord *Walpole* of *Wolterton.*

[7] *Charles* third Earl of *Carliſle* was, for a ſhort Time, Firſt Lord of the *Treaſury.* Died in 1738.

betwixt the Duke of *Somerſet*[8] and Lord *Townſhend*. The Duke of *Somerſet's* aſſiſting Sir *William Windham*[9] was made the Pretence, and he was turned out, without acquainting the *Prince* or Lord *Cowper* with it. They had done a world of Things to force Lord *Cowper* to quit, who was their Superior in Everything, becauſe they were afraid of his Honeſty and Plaindealing. But to return to Mr. *Clayton*: I told Mrs. *Clayton* what Baron *Bernſtorff* had ſaid to me. She fell a laughing, and ſaid, when Mr. *Walpole* and Lord *Townſhend* promiſed that Mr. *Clayton* ſhould have the Place, they knew that *Horace Walpole* was on the Sea, they having ſent for him to give him this Office, for Mr. *Clayton* was with Mr. *Walpole* this Morning, who told him, 'I know you have a great Intereſt with the *Prince* and *Princeſs*; but that ſhan't do, for no Intereſt in *England* ſhall hinder my giving this to *Horace Walpole*, who I can deny Nothing to he has a Mind to have.' Mr. *Clayton* made a low Bow, and ſaid, 'Sir, I had never thought of it, if you yourſelf had not put me upon it, and I not only had your Promiſe confirmed by your Oath, but both you and Lord *Townſhend* have promiſed it over and over to the *Prince* and *Princeſs*; and after 1715.

[8] *Charles Seymour*, 'the proud' Duke of *Somerſet*, K.G. (*Collins's Peerage* ſays), reſigned his Appointment of Maſter of the Horſe on the Committal of his Son-in-law, Sir *W. Windham*, to the *Tower*, he having a Promiſe that if Sir *W.* ſurrendered he ſhould not be impriſoned.

[9] Chancellor of the *Exthequer* in the Tory Government of Queen *Anne*, and afterwards Leader of the Jacobite Party in the *Houſe of Commons*. His Son, Lord *Egremont*, ſucceeded to Part of the Duke of *Somerſet's* vaſt Eſtates.

1715. ſome more ſuch Diſcourſe they parted, and Mr. *Walpole* had been ſo afraid that Baron *Bernſtorff* would ſpeak to the *King* for it, that he got a Warrant of the *King* to give him Power to nominate a Secretary of the *Treaſury*, which was a Thing uprecedented, it being uſual for the *King* to nominate in ſuch Caſes. The *Prince* and *Princeſs* then engaged to get another Place for Mr. *Clayton*: it was one that Lord *Townſhend* deſigned for Colonel *Selwyn*,[1] ſo that many Difficulties aroſe about it. The *Princeſs* ſent me ſeveral Times to Baron *Bernſtorff*, which Lord *Townſhend* and Mr. *Walpole* perceiving, they grew enraged[2] to the laſt Degree, and ſaw it was from me that ſome of the Oppoſition came; and being already afraid of my Lord *Cowper*, they let out all their Malice in a great Degree, being helped by Lord *Sunderland*,[3] who hated Lord *Cowper* of old, for differing with him in *Parliament* about a Thing in which Lord *Sunderland* was manifeſtly in the Wrong, and for which the late *Queen* would have diſcharged him, if my Lord *Cowper* had not mightily interceded for him.

Baron *Bernſtorff* came ſoon after this to ſee

[1] Colonel *John Selwyn*, of *Matſon*, in *Glouceſterſhire*, Member of Parliament, and Father of *George Selwyn*.

[2] It is not ſurpriſing that they were offended, when they diſcovered this Attempt to take the Patronage of their ſeveral Departments from them.

[3] *Charles* third Earl of *Sunderland*, Son-in-law of the Duke of *Marlborough*, under whom he ſerved both in a military and diplomatic Character. He was Secretary of State to Queen *Anne*, and diſplayed Vigour in the Suppreſſion of the *Sacheverel* Riots. From 1717 to 1721 he was at the Head of the Government. His ſecond Son inherited the *Marlborough* Dukedom.

Lord *Cowper* and me. My Lord was called out to the Duke of *Somerſet*. When he was gone, Baron *Bernſtorff* began to talk of the Duke of *Somerſet's* being out. I told him it was ſaid in Town that his Place was to be given, after a Time, to the Duke of *Newcaſtle*.[4] I ſaw he was not very well pleaſed that I had come out with it, and by his Manner I thought I could ſee it was true. When he was going away, he ſaid, 'Milord eſt beaucoup trop vif, et vous êtes beaucoup trop vive de votre côté. Les Miniſtres ſe plaignent fort de milord *Cowper*. Ils diſent qu'il leur reproche trop ſouvent les Fautes qu'ils ont pu commettre.' I ſaid, 'Je ſuis fâché, Monſieur, que vous croyez cela. Notre ſeul But eſt de bien ſervir le *Roi*.' He ſaid again, 'Je vous dis que vous êtes trop vifs tous les deux. Croyez-moi, cela ne vaut rien, cela tourne toujours en Ruine.' And for fear I ſhould not have heard theſe laſt Words, he ſaid, with great Violence, 'Je vous dis que cela tourne toujours en Ruine.' One may gueſs what Effect this had upon me, for I ſincerely believe it was the firſt Time that an Engliſh Lady that had Bread to put into her Mouth had been ſo treated on ſuch an Occaſion. I knew from whence all this Storm came, and plainly ſaw our Enemies had got the Better. The Duke of *Somerſet* repeated to my Lord all the Converſation he had with Lord *Townſhend* upon 1715.

[4] *Thomas Pelham*, created in 1714 Duke of *Newcaſtle*, famous for his long Tenure of Office under *George II.*

1715. his Diſmiſſion. Lord *Townſhend* came to the Duke of *Somerſet*, and with a ſorrowful Air told him he was ſorry to ſay that the *King* had ſent him to tell his Grace that he had no further Occaſion for his Services. The Duke of *Somerſet* then ſaid, 'Pray, my Lord, what is the Reaſon of it?' Lord *Townſhend* anſwers, 'He did not know.' Then ſays the Duke of *Somerſet*, 'By G——! my Lord, you lie. You know that the *King* puts me out for no other Cauſe but for the Lies which you, and ſuch as you, have invented and told of me.'[5] He further aſked Leave to wait upon the *King*; but next Morning had a Meſſage not to come till he was ſent for. Lord *Cowper* had adviſed the Cabinet Council againſt this Step, when the Queſtion was raiſed, ſo they did not acquaint him with it when it was done. The Cauſe they gave out was, that the Duke of *Somerſet* had been with Sir *William Windham* at Sir *Edward Northey's*[6] Chambers, to conſult with him if the Proofs againſt Sir *William Windham* amounted to Treaſon, before he ſurrendered himſelf; but I have ſince heard that they had only a Suſpicion of its being ſo, from the Duke of *Somerſet's* Coach being ſeen waiting in the Street

[5] We muſt remember that this is the Duke of *Somerſet's* Account of the Converſation. It is not very probable that Lord *Townſhend*, who was a man of violent and iraſcible Temper, and who once drew his Sword upon his own Brother-in-law, Sir *Robert Walpole*, would have permitted ſuch Language to be held to him with Impunity.

[6] Sir *E. Northey*, a famous Lawyer. *Swift*, in *The Bundle of Sticks*, ſays:—

'Diſpatch, or elſe that Raſcal *Northey*
Will undertake to do it for thee.
And be aſſured the *Court* will find him
Prepared to leap o'er Sticks or bind them.'

where Sir *E. Northey* lives, for the *Duke* was going to Mr. *Lechmere's*[7] Chambers. My Lord fell ill again the Saturday following, and continued ſo a great While, which occaſioned a Report that he was going out of his Place. Some ſaid he had not Health to keep in. Others more truly ſaid, 'The Lords of the Cabinet Council were jealous of his great Reputation, and had a Mind to have him out, ſo were reſolved to weary him out of it;' which laſt Report was true, for they had reſolved among themſelves, without acquainting Baron *Bernſtorff*, to put my Lord Chief Juſtice *Parker*[8] into his Place. I kept Houſe all this Time, and ſaw Nobody, and had enough to do to keep my Lord *Cowper* from giving up; and I am ſure the Diſputes and Arguments we had upon that Subject were wholly the Occaſion of his ſtaying in; and it was at leaſt three Weeks before I could prevail. 1715.

The Month ending with the Solemniſation of the *Prince's* Birthday, which ſhould have been ſolemniſed the 30th, if it had not been Sunday, I went privately to wiſh them Joy, my Lord being very ill, ſo I ſaw them alone in the Bedchamber. The *Prince* aſked me what Lord *Cowper* ſaid to the Duke of *Somerſet's* being put

[7] *Nicholas*, afterwards Lord *Lechmere*, Solicitor-General in 1714, Chancellor of the Duchy of *Lancaſter* in 1717, and Attorney-General in 1718. He was one of the Managers againſt *Sacheverel*, and died of Apoplexy while at Table at *Camden Houſe* in 1727.

[8] Afterwards Earl of *Macclesfield*. Succeeded Lord *Cowper* as Chancellor in 1718. He ſupported the *King* againſt the *Prince* and *Princeſs*. This they never forgave, and the Reſolution for his Impeachment originated at *Leiceſter Houſe*.

1715. out. I ſaid he knew Nothing of it. He ſaid, 'No more did I; for I oppoſed it once when it was named, and ſo they kept it from me.' I ſaid that was my Lord *Cowper's* Caſe. The *Prince* ſaid a thouſand kind Things of Lord *Cowper*, and ſo did the *Princeſs*; and the *Prince* bade me tell him he wiſhed he would not lay Things ſo much to Heart; that he looked upon him as an old Courtier, or elſe he had imparted ſome of his Experience to him, which was, when the *King* ſided with what he thought not right, to endeavour to prevent it; and when he could not, to go on cheerfully. 'And tell him, when I come to be King, all Things ſhall go to his Mind; and in the Meantime, whenever he has a Mind to take the other Pull in the Cabinet Council, I am ready to keep his back Hand.' The *Princeſs* made as many Expreſſions as the *Prince* had done; but by ſome Words the *Princeſs* let drop, I perceived that ſhe had been talked to by Baron *Bernſtorff*, for meddling with what had been doing.

November. Baron *Bernſtorff* came to ſee us twice in the Beginning of the Month; but I did not ſee him alone, nor open my Lips of any News at all. The 16th came the News that the Rebels had ſurrendered to the *King's* Forces at *Preſton*.[9] I am ſo unfortunate as to have a great many Relations among them, though moſt of them are

[9] *Preſton*, in *Lancaſhire*, where the Rebels were defeated by Generals *Carpenter* and *Wills*, and were nearly all taken Priſoners.

Roman Catholics. Mr. *Foſter*,[1] one of my Couſins, Knight of the Shire for *Northumberland*, was their General. The Meſſengers had been down in the Summer to take him up; but he had hid himſelf at my Couſin *Fenwick's*, of *Bywell*, ſo they did not get him. I conjecture that it was for the Sake of his Uncle[2] and Aunt that he was made General, and not at all from the Fitneſs of the Thing, for he had never ſeen an Army in his Life. The Concern and Agitation of Mind which my Lady *Crewe*[3] had, for fear the Meſſenger ſhould take him up, killed her, for ſhe fell into Convulſions and died in four Days. 1715.

The Surrender of theſe Priſoners filled the Town with Joy, which was augmented by the News of a Victory in *Scotland*.[4] The Illwill which was borne the Duke of *Argyle* made it to be mightily leſſened, and even reported to have been none at all, but rather a Defeat; but the Conſequences ſhowed plainly that he had the Advantage, for the Rebels diſperſed after it, and they had not above 1,500 Men together, till the *Pretender* came to them. It will be neceſſary to ſay a Word or two of the Duke of *Argyle* as a

[1] *Thomas Foſter*, M.P. for *Northumberland*, choſen to be General of the Rebels not ſo much on account of his Poſition or Abilities as becauſe he was a Proteſtant. He proclaimed the *Pretender* at *Warkworth*. He was taken Priſoner at *Preſton*, and ſent to *London*, but eſcaped from *Newgate*.

[2] Lord and Lady *Crewe*.

[3] Wife of *Nathaniel Crewe*, Lord *Crewe*, and Biſhop of *Durham*.

[4] Battle of *Sheriffmuir*, in *Perthſhire*, between the Duke of *Argyle* and the Earl of *Mar*, indeciſive in its immediate Reſults, but of which the *Duke* reaped the whole Advantage. The right Wing of the Highlanders broke and cut to Pieces *Argyle's* left Wing, while the Clans on the left of *Mar's*, though conſiſting of *Stewarts*, *Mackenzies*, and *Camerons*, were completely routed.

1715. further Light to what ſhall follow. There had been a long Time a Miſunderſtanding and Hatred between the Duke of *Marlborough* and him. Each Side almoſt openly avowed it, or at leaſt made no Secret of it, though both gave different Reaſons. The Duke of *Argyle* ſaid that the Duke of *Marlborough* hated him to that Degree, that in one of the Battles he had put him upon the moſt deſperate Service there was, to get rid of him, which the Duke of *Marlborough's* Friends ſaid was falſe, but that he, *Argyle*, left his Place [5] and was forced to be brought back to it; but the Duke of *Marlborough* was ſure that when Queen *Anne* changed her Miniſtry, the Duke of *Argyle* had gone to the *Queen* and told her that the Army would follow any General as well as they would the Duke of *Marlborough*, and ſo laid the Foundation of the *Queen's* putting out the *Duke*.

Lord *Townſhend*, Baron *Bernſtorff*, Mr. *Walpole*, and Lord *Sunderland*, were all afraid of the Duke of *Argyle*, whoſe Favour with the *Prince* made them fear that one Day he would get the Better of them; ſo, to leſſen his Reputation, he had been ſent to *Scotland* with very few Troops, and even thoſe that were to go to him, by the ſecret Orders of the Duke of *Marlborough*, were ſo long

[5] Theſe abſurd Charges of Cowardice againſt the Heroes of a hundred Fights were frequent in thoſe Days of virulent Party Spirit. *Swift* has the Impudence to accuſe the Duke of *Marlborough* himſelf of Want of Courage. The Duke of *Argyle* commanded twenty Battalions of Infantry at *Oudenarde*, and greatly diſtinguiſhed himſelf at *Lille* and *Ghent*. He was at this Time Groom of the Stole to the Prince of *Wales*.

a coming, that the Earl of *Mar* had Time to ſtrengthen himſelf. This made the Duke of *Argyle* fly out prodigiouſly. He complained loudly of the Miniſtry, and his Animoſity at laſt grew ſo high, that he made himſelf to be more in the Wrong even than they had been. 1715.

The Talk continued that my Lord *Cowper* was to be turned out. Mrs. *Clayton* came one Night and ſaid, ſhe heard Lord *Cowper* was going to lay down. I anſwered, 'He is, they ſay, going to be turned out. And they need not have given themſelves that Trouble: if they had but hinted to my Lord that they were weary of him, he would have laid down. They know he has done that once already,[6] which is more than ever will be ſaid of them, and upon Occaſion he can do ſo again.' She repeated this to the *Prince*, who ſent away immediately for Baron *Bernſtorff*, and chid him for giving in to any ſuch Thing. About this Time Mademoiſelle *Schutz*[7] came over to ſtay with Baron *Bernſtorff*. She was a pretty Woman, and had good Qualities, but withal was ſo aſſuming, that ſhe had made herſelf mightily hated at *Court*. We had been long and familiarly acquainted, ſo that I ſaw her often; but the *Prince* had expreſſed ſo great a Diſlike of her to me, that I was in a good deal of Pain how to carry myſelf between them. She now

[6] In 1711.

[7] Niece of Baron *Bernſtorff*, and probably related to Monſieur *Schutz*, who was Hanoverian Miniſter at the Court of Queen *Anne*.

1715. told me that Baron *Bernſtorff* was very angry with me; that I had not treated him like a Friend; that I had not given him an Opportunity of ſeeing me alone for the laſt four Times he had been to ſee me. I muſt own that after what had paſſed at the laſt Viſit at *Kenſington* I thought they muſt both be beſide themſelves to talk to me in that Manner. However, at her Requeſt, I agreed to ſee Baron *Bernſtorff* on the Friday following.

Baron *Bernſtorff* came as he had appointed. The Sum of his Buſineſs was firſt to complain of Want of Friendſhip in me, that I had entertained a Thought that he was conſenting that my Lord ſhould be put out of his Place. I ſaid I heard it was deſigned by the Miniſtry. Then he complained that I ſhould have let him know. I ſaid, coldly, that I knew he had ſo much other Buſineſs, that I did not care to trouble him with Anything concerning me. He made a world of Expreſſions upon this Point, and ſaid how little capable he was of ſuffering us to be injured; that the Place of Lord *Cowper* was ſure, and that Nothing could take it from him but *God*, and that the *King* had all the Kindneſs imaginable for him. I ſaid I was very little attached to the Place; that One muſt be fond of a Thing before One can fear to loſe it, and that it was too painful a Place to be fond of. Baron *Bernſtorff* complained that my Lord *Cowper* was peeviſh and difficult, and that the *King* had told him ſo;

that he had excuſed my Lord *Cowper* to the *King*, but that he deſired I would try to ſoften him, and make him compliable. I ſaid I muſt beg Leave to ſay I was ſurpriſed to hear this Complaint, becauſe it was the furtheſt Thing from his Character in the World, and I fancied he muſt have miſtook the *King*. He hummed and hawed, and ſaid a great deal upon this which I cannot remember, and then went away. I told my Lord what the *Baron* had ſaid of him, who proteſted ſolemnly to me that he was ſo far from being conſcious of having been guilty of what Baron *Bernſtorff* accuſed him, that he did not ſo much as know what he meant by ſaying it; and by a great many concurring Circumſtances I dare be poſitive that it was Lord *Townſhend*, and not the *King*, that had complained of Lord *Cowper*; and that this was a political *Fineſſe* of the *Baron's* to make my Lord ſubmit to Lord *Townſhend*, who grew at laſt ſo great a Favourite with Baron *Bernſtorff* that he became wholly governed by him. 1715.

The 5th I went into Waiting. The *Princeſs* was extremely kind to me. The Coming of the *Pretender* into *Scotland*[8] began to be talked of, though it did not happen ſo ſoon as was expected. This Week the Priſoners were brought to Town from *Preſton*. They came in with their Arms *December.*

[8] He landed at *Peterhead* on *December* 22, 1715, and on *January* 2, 1716, made his Entry into *Dundee* and *Perth*; but on the Approach of the Duke of *Argyle* retreated to *Montroſe*, and embarked for *France*. His Flight may be ſaid to have terminated the Rebellion of 1715.

1715. tied, and their Horſes (whoſe Bridles were taken off) led each by a Soldier. The Mob inſulted them terribly, carrying a Warming-pan[9] before them, and ſaying a thouſand barbarous Things, which ſome of the Priſoners returned with Spirit. The Chief of my Father's Family[1] was amongſt them. He is above ſeventy Years old. A deſperate Fortune had drove him from Home in hopes to have repaired it. I did not ſee them come into Town, nor let any of my Children do ſo. I thought it would be an inſulting of the Relations I had here; though almoſt Everybody went to ſee them.

I forgot in the laſt Month a ſtrange Offer made me by Mademoiſelle *Schutz* from Baron *Bernſtorff*, which was to let *Tom Forſter* eſcape, if I had a Mind to it, upon the Road.[2]

[9] In alluſion to the Story invented by the Enemies of *James II.*, that the Infant *Pretender* had been brought into the Palace in a Warming-pan.

[1] *Clavering* of *Callalee*.

[2] He effected his Eſcape from *Newgate*, probably with the Connivance of the Government, a few Days before the Time appointed for his Trial, and died in *France* in the early Part of the Reign of *George II.*

1716.

THIS Month uſed to be uſhered in with New Year's Gifts from the Lawyers, which uſed to come to near 3,000*l.* to the Chancellor. The Original of this Cuſtom was, Preſents of Wine and Proviſions, which uſed to be ſent to the Chancellor by the People who practiſed in his Court. But in proceſs of Time a covetous Chancellor inſinuated to them that Gold would be more acceptable; ſo it was changed into Gold, and continued ſo till the firſt Time my Lord had the Seals: Everyone having blamed it that ever had the Seals, but None forbidding it. *Jan.* 17.

The Earl of *Nottingham*,[3] when Chancellor, uſed to receive them ſtanding by a Table; and at the ſame Time he took the Money to lay it upon the Table, he uſed to cry out, 'Oh, tyrant Cuthtom! (for he liſped)—my Lord forbade the bringing them.[4] I ſtayed at Home till the Middle

[3] *Heneage Finch*, firſt Earl of *Nottingham*, Lord Chancellor in 1675. The *Amri* of *Dryden*.

[4] 'The preſent Lord Keeper did another Thing of a great Example. On the firſt Day of the Year it was become a Cuſtom for all thoſe who practiſed in *Chancery* to offer a New Year's Gift to the Lord who had the Great Seal. Theſe grew to be ſo conſiderable that they

1716. of the Month, and when I did go out was very weak.

Feb. 1. I ſtayed at Home all Day. Mr. *Horneck*,[5] who wrote *The High German Doctor*, came here. He is juſt made a Solicitor of the *Treaſury*, a Place worth 200*l.* per Annum. He told me that Sir *Richard Steele* had no Hand in writing the *Town Talk*, which was attributed to him; that it was one Dr. *Mandeville*[6] and an Apothecary of his Acquaintance that wrote that Paper; and that ſome Paſſages were wrote on purpoſe to make believe it was Sir *R. Steele*. I alſo ſaw Mr. *Woodford*, who told me old Mr. *Craggs* had ſupped with him the Night before; and that he got out of him a Confirmation that Lord Chief Juſtice *Parker* was to be made a Peer, and to be Privy Seal in the room of the Earl of *Sunderland*, who was to be made ſome great Thing in the *King's* Cloſet. I believe that Baron *Bernſtorff* had not been let into the Secret when he told me of his being to be a Peer.

Feb. 2. I went to wait upon the *Princeſs*, who received me very graciouſly. She was writing, in her

amounted to 1,500*l.* a Year. On the New Year's Day (1706), which was his firſt, he ſignified to all who, according to Cuſtom, were expected to come with their Preſents, that he would receive none, but would break that Cuſtom. He thought it looked like the inſinuating themſelves into the Favour of the Court; and that if it was not Bribery, yet it came too near it and looked too like it. This contributed not a little to the raiſing his Character. He managed the *Court of Chancery* with impartial Juſtice and great Diſpatch, and was very uſeful to the *Houſe of Lords* in the promoting of Buſineſs.'—*Burnet's Hiſtory of the Reign of Queen Anne.*

[5] *Philip Horneck*, Author of an *Ode to the Earl of Wharton.*

[6] Author of the Fable of *The Bees*, publiſhed in 1714.

Cloſet, to Madame d'*Orléans*.[7] She aſked me after News, and expreſſed a very great Diſlike to Lord *Townſhend* and Mr. *Walpole*, ſeeming to inſinuate they would ruin all. I took that Opportunity of aſking her if ſhe continued in the Reſolution of being a Tory. She told me that till I could give her convincing Arguments that a Whig was more than a Tory for the *King's* Prerogative. I ſaid I hoped to do ſo. I called upon Lady *St. John* on my Way Home, who is the moſt melancholy and afflicted Woman for the Loſs of her Son[8] that I ever ſaw in my Life. The Earl of *Nottingham* takes great Pains to inſinuate the Tories into the *Princeſs's* Favour. The ſame Game is played by Lord *Finch*. What the *Prince* and Baron *Bernſtorff* told me, the Diſpute he raiſed about the High Steward of *England*, was done with ill Intention; for he knew if it had paſſed the *Houſe of Lords* it would have been rejected by the *Houſe of Commons*; and he hoped the Quarrel would have put off the Trials. 1716.

I went to viſit Madame *Robethon*.[9] Mr. *Robethon* came in to us, and brought Sir *William Gordon*[1] in with him. He was ſoliciting Succours *Feb.* 3.

[7] *Charlotte* of *Bavaria*, Mother of the *Regent*, Duke of *Orleans*, was the moſt voluminous and *moſt improper* Letter-writer in *Europe*.

[8] *George St. John*, eldeſt Son of Sir *H. St. John* by the ſecond Marriage, was Secretary to the Engliſh Plenipotentiaries at *Utrecht*. Died at *Venice*, 1716.

[9] Madame *Robethon* was one of the *Hanover* Ladies of lower Rank; a remarkable Squatneſs of Perſon and a croaking Voice obtained for her the Name of Madame *Grenouille*.

[1] Sir *William Gordon*, of *Upton* and *Earlſton*, who diſtinguiſhed himſelf greatly in the Battles of *William III.*, was made Governor of *Fort William* in *Scotland*, honoured (1706) with a Scotch Baronetcy, and died in *December* 1718. See *Burke's Peerage and Baronetage*.

1716. for the Earl of *Sutherland*,[2] who he ſaid would be ſwallowed up by Lord *Mar*,[3] who it was ſure would retreat towards *Murray* at the Approach of the Duke of *Argyle*. Mr. *Robethon* let fall ſome Words which ſhowed plainly he did not think ſo well of the Miniſtry as he had done before. I ſuppoſe they have got Something done againſt the Conſent or without the Privity of the foreign Miniſtry. I own I laugh to ſee the Beginning of a Quarrel, after ſo much Love and Fondneſs undeſerved. I went afterwards to wait upon the *Princeſs*. I found three or four of the Ladies in the Dreſſing-room. The *Princeſs* had ordered my Lord *Wincheſter*[4] to let me have ſix Tickets for the Maſquerade at *Montague Houſe*, which he was pleaſed to diſpoſe of otherwiſe; ſo I had but two, that the *Prince* had got for me with much Ado.

Feb. 4. I was two Hours alone with the *Princeſs*. She told me ſhe found Baron *Bernſtorff* was not near ſo fond of Lord *Townſhend* and Mr. *Walpole* as he had been; but, in my Opinion, he tells her this to pacify her, and to get at her real Sentiments. She told me alſo that Lord *Angleſey*[5] was

[2] *John*, fifteenth Earl, performed uſeful Service againſt the Rebels in *Scotland* by marching againſt *Inverneſs*, and preventing the Troops of the Earl of *Seaforth* from joining the Earl of *Mar's* Army.

[3] *John*, eleventh Earl, Secretary of State for *Scotland* in 1706. In 1715 he commanded the Army of the *Pretender*, and proclaimed him King by the Title of *James VIII.* He commanded at the Battle of *Dumblain* or *Sheriffmuir*, and took Credit for a Victory, but eventually fled to *France*, and died in 1732.

[4] *Charles* ſecond Duke of *Bolton* was Marquis of *Wincheſter* at this Time.

[5] *Arthur Anneſley*, fifth Earl of *Angleſey*, one of the Lords Juſtices on the Death of Queen *Anne*, was Vice-Treaſurer of *Ireland* and High Steward of the Univerſity of *Cambridge*. Died in 1737.

put out, and Lord *Sunderland* into his Place. She 1716.
ſeemed diſpleaſed at it; and ſaid it was becauſe the *Parliament* of *Ireland* fell upon him; and that it was unworthy in the Miniſtry to fall upon him too, becauſe he had done Services in ill Times. To which I replied, it was true that he had done Good in one Vote (which was to ſerve a Purpoſe of his own), but that it was not done from a Principle of Honeſty, for on the next Occaſion, which was ſtill of greater Conſequence than the Former, he voted with his old Friends again, notwithſtanding the Aſſurances he had given to the Contrary: that I ſhould have thought the Miniſtry needed not to have ſtayed for this Occaſion of putting out Lord *Angleſey*, he having given them a much better Cauſe before, when he made that flaming Speech about the Shaking of the *King's* Sceptre,[6] juſt before the Rebellion broke out: that it ſuited ill with the *King's* Honour to keep him in after it. The *Princeſs* ſaid, 'Why was it not done then?' I replied, I wiſhed it had; but upon the Whole I begged her to content herſelf, for ſhe might depend upon it that the Earl of *Angleſey* was a very ill Man, and that ſhe would find him ſo. The *Princeſs* ſaid that the Duke of *Argyle* was mightily in the Wrong for behaving himſelf ſo ill as he did. I endeavoured to appeaſe her upon that Subject,

[6] On the Vote of the *Commons* for ſending the Earl of *Oxford* to the *Tower* (*July* 12, 1715). For the Debate elicited by this Expreſſion of Lord *Angleſey*, ſee *Parl. Hiſt.* vol. vii. c. 107.

1716. by telling her that he did not begin, but was uſed unreaſonably. She ſaid he had a great many good Qualities, but ſome Faults that covered them; that he was an inveterate Enemy, and apt to take Stories too lightly up; that he had oppoſed my being about her, and, in order to it, had told her that I had an Intrigue with the *King*. I anſwered that he did very ill to do ſo, for I could anſwer that I would not have an Intrigue with the greateſt Man that ever was born, and that I hoped ſhe believed it as firmly as I did, and did not want to have Arguments uſed to prove it, for I thought that was a ſorry Virtue that wanted Arguments for its Defence. She fell a laughing, and replied, 'You have juſt now ſaid what I ſaid the Beginning of this Winter to Madame *Kielmanſegge*; and I will tell you the Story, but you muſt not repeat it.' Madame *Kielmanſegge* had been told that the *Prince* had ſaid that ſhe had intrigued with all the Men at *Hanover*. She came to complain of this to the *Princeſs*, who replied, ſhe did not believe the *Prince* had ſaid ſo, it not being his Cuſtom to ſpeak in that Manner. Madame *Kielmanſegge* cried, and ſaid it had made her deſpiſed, and that many of her Acquaintance had left her upon that Story; but that her Huſband had taken all the Care he could to vindicate her Reputation; and thereupon ſhe drew forth out of her Pocket a Certificate under her Huſband's Hand, in which he certified, in all the due Forms,

that ſhe had always been a faithful Wife to him, and that he had never had any Cauſe to ſuſpect her Honeſty. The *Princeſs* ſmiled, and ſaid that ſhe did not doubt it at all, and that all that Trouble was very unneceſſary, and that it was a very bad Reputation that wanted ſuch a Support. I believe it is the firſt Certificate of the Kind that ever was given. The moſt of what I can gather from the Converſation of To-night is, that Lord *Nottingham* and the Ducheſs of *Roxburgh* take mortal Pains to make the *Princeſs* think well of the Tories. 1716.

I dined at Madame *Gouvernet's* with Baron *Bernſtorff* and others of his Relations. From thence I went to the Play, which was *The Cobbler of Preſton*[7]—the Poet's Night. One might ſee the good Effects of the News which came Yeſterday that the Rebels had abandoned *Perth*, and the *King's* Forces taken Poſſeſſion of it; for there was not a Word that was loyal but what met with the greateſt Acclamations. *Feb.* 6.

February 7 was the maſquerading Day. I could not go to *Court* till paſt ſeven o'Clock, becauſe my poor youngeſt Boy was not well. When I got there, I found Sir *John Germaine* ſhowing the *Princeſs* his Rarities, conſiſting of Seals and Reliefs. She had not Time to ſee them all this Evening, ſo many of the Maſquers came in to ſhow themſelves. There was a Drawing-room

[7] A Farce in two Acts, by *Charles Johnſon*. A pretty Opera on the ſame Subject (*Le Braſſeur de Preſton*), was given at *Paris* in 1846.

1716. for the *King*, who was not there. I was told Everything was in great Order and Magnificence, and that the Entertainment could not have coſt leſs than five or ſix hundred Pounds. Monſieur d'*Iberville*[8] ſays amongſt his Cronies that the *Pretender's* Retreat from *Perth* is all a Feint, and was concocted in *France* only to prolong the Time till the Regent of *France* can ſuccour him openly.

Feb. 8. I waited in the Morning for the Ducheſs of *Bolton*, who had been at the Maſquerade. The *Archbiſhop*[9] came to wait upon the *Princeſs*, and brought with him the Miſſionaries of the King of *Denmark* that were going to the *Eaſt Indies*. They had with them a Boy, a Native of that Country. He ſhowed the *Princeſs* the Manner of their Writing, which is upon narrow and long Palmetto Leaves. He held an iron Pencil in his right Hand, and by the help of a Notch made in the Thumbnail of the left Hand, he guided the Pencil and wrote as he ſtood without laying the Leaf down upon Anything, but holding it in his Hand all the Time. This Boy was an olive-black; his Hair was as black as Jet, but it was long, and not like Wool. The *Archbiſhop* gave me a Book printed in the Malayan Character, ſuch as this Boy wrote. I dined with Mrs. *Clayton*, where I found the Counteſs of *Dorcheſter*,

[8] Envoy Extraordinary from *France*, ſent to *George I.* with the Notification of the Death of *Louis XIV.* in 1715. He correſponded with the Adherents of the *Pretender*.

[9] Dr. *Wake*, Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*.

who was in her Airs. I think ſhe had a Mind to perſuade me to go Home and adviſe my Lord to hang himſelf; at leaſt her Diſcourſe ſeemed to point at it, for ſhe ran on much in his Praiſe, beyond that of others, and then ſaid People were miſerable that were engaged with Fools. 'That,' ſaid ſhe, 'made the wiſe *Achitophel* hang himſelf; for you can't be ſo weak as to believe that it was becauſe *Abſalom* would not follow his Advice. No; he was a wiſe Man, and was engaged with Fools: *Abſalom* was ſo great a One himſelf, that *Achitophel* ſaw he was a King Nobody could ever make Anything of, for he would liſten to no Advice, and the Reſt he was joined with were ſuch Fools, they were not capable of receiving good Advice, and he knew *David* to be a wiſe Man, and One that would not only lay the Blame of what was done againſt him upon *Achitophel*, but would even make him accountable for the Advice he had given; and from all this he might reaſonably conclude that if he did not hang himſelf, *David* would hang him, ſo he choſe wiſely to have the doing of it himself.' Juſt as ſhe had ſaid theſe Words, Monſieur *Schutz* brought in Word that an Expreſs was arrived from the Duke of *Argyle*, who was got into *Dundee*. Soon after, the *Princeſs* called me in to ſee the Remainder of Sir *John Germaine's* Rarities. They were the Collection of the late Earl of *Peterborough*,[1] Father 1716.

[1] *Henry* ſecond Earl of *Peterborough*.

1716. to the famous Ducheſs of *Norfolk*, who was divorced, and afterwards married Sir *John Germaine*. Amongſt other Things, he ſhowed us the Dagger of King *Henry VIII.*, which he always wore and is pictured with.

Feb. 9. The Day of the Trials. My Lord was named High Steward by the *King*, to his Vexation and mine; but it could not be helped, and ſo we muſt ſubmit, though we both heartily wiſhed it had been Lord *Nottingham*. The Form of the Attendance was this from hence. The Servants had all new Liveries; ten Footmen; four Coaches with two Horſes, and one with ſix; eighteen Gentlemen out of Livery, and Garter at Arms and Uſher of the Black Rod in the ſame Coach; Garter carrying the Wand. I was told it was cuſtomary to make fine Liveries upon this Occaſion, but had them all plain. I think it very wrong to make a Parade upon ſo diſmal an Occaſion as that of putting to death One's Fellow-creatures; nor could I go to the Trial to ſee them receive their Sentences, having a Relation among them, my Lord *Widdrington*.[2] The *Prince* was there, and came home much touched with Compaſſion. What Pity it is that ſuch Cruelties ſhould be neceſſary!

Feb. 10. I went to *Court* in the Afternoon. The *Princeſs* heard a Cauſe that kept her an Hour.

[2] *William* Lord *Widdrington*, Great-grandſon of the Lord *Widdrington* killed on the *King's* Side in 1651, was one of the Lords impeached with the Earl of *Derwentwater* for a Share in the Rebellion. He was ſentenced to Death, but afterwards pardoned.

It was a Diſpute between the Ladies of the Bedchamber and the Lord Chamberlain and Vice-Chamberlain, in which I believe the Ladies were in the Wrong. It was about the two Officers above mentioned coming into the Bedchamber, which has been a Right always pretended to by them, and always conteſted by the Ladies. 1716.

My poor *Spencer*[3] pretty well, for which I heartily thank *God*. This Morning, before I went out, I bought a Parcel of ſmall Rubies and Emeralds of *Mizan*. Two Letters from Mademoiſelle *Schutz*. 'T is very troubleſome to be writing thus at every Turn. I wiſh ſhe had as much Occupation as I have. I dined at Mrs. *Clayton's* with my Lord and Lady *Halifax*,[4] Lady *Dorcheſter*, and Lady *W. Pawlet*. Great Complaints of the Preamble to the Land Tax Bill[5] cooked up by Mr. *Lechmere* and Lord *Coningſby*.[6] 'T is a defamatory Libel upon the late *Queen* and all her Miniſtry, the laſt all deſerving to be hanged for what they have done. It is very injudicious for a Houſe of Commons to brand any *Feb.* 11.

[3] Her ſecond Son, afterwards Dean of *Durham*, and Author *inter alia* of a Work entitled *A Diſſertation on the Diſtinct Powers of Reaſon and Revelation*.

[4] *George* ſecond Earl of *Halifax* married, firſt, *Richarda*, Daughter of *Richard Saltenſtall*, of *Chippen Warden*, and, ſecondly, *Mary*, Daughter of *Richard* Earl of *Scarborough*.

[5] For the Queſtions involved in this Preamble, and the Diſcuſſion which enſued, almoſt involving a Diſpute between the two Houſes of Parliament, ſee *Tindal's Continuation of Rapin*, vol. iv. part. ii. p. 488, folio edition, 1747.

[6] A Friend of the Duke of *Marlborough*, Paymaſter of the Forces in 1704; created an Earl in 1719. He conducted the Impeachment of Lord *Oxford*. His Daughter married Sir *C. Hanbury Williams*.

'Here lies Lord *Coningſby*: be civil.
The Reſt *God* knows, and perhaps the Devil.'

Alſo 'Coningſby Harangues.' Vide *Pope*.

1716. People they have before them in a judicial Way, before they come to their Trials, and my Lord *Halifax* ſaid, if it was paſſed in the Manner in which it has paſſed the *Houſe of Commons*, it will be a Reproach upon this Parliament never to be blotted out. My Lady *Dorcheſter's* Wit makes Amends for her Uglineſs. She has always more to ſay for herſelf than Anybody. Sir *Iſaac Newton*[7] and Dr. *Clarke* came this Afternoon, to explain Sir *Iſaac's* Syſtem of Philoſophy to the *Princeſs*. I could not ſtay to hear them, having left my Lord not well. I am delighted beyond Meaſure to hear my Lord's Speech (at the pronouncing Sentence) ſo commended by Everybody, but I eſteem Nobody's Commendation like Dr. *Clarke's*, who ſays 't is ſuperlatively good, and that it is impoſſible to add or diminiſh one Letter without hurting it.[8]

Feb. 12. The News holds good that the *Pretender* and Lord *Mar* are gone; that my Lord *Drummond*[9] went after them to the Veſſel, on board which they were, in an open Boat. The Veſſel is of *St. Malo's*, of ten Guns. Lord *Tinmouth*[1] was left behind by miſtake. Earl Mariſchal[2] all this

[7] Sir *Iſaac Newton* was at this Time ſeventy-five Years of Age. He died in 1727.

[8] The Speech is given in Lord *Campbell's* Life of Lord *Cowper*.

[9] *James* ſecond Duke of *Perth*, of *James II.'s* Creation, was at the Head of the Plot to ſeize the Caſtle of *Edinburgh* in 1715. Died at *Paris*, 1720.

[1] Son of the Duke of *Berwick*; had accompanied the *Pretender* from *France* to *Scotland*.

[2] *George Keith*, Earl Mariſchal, one of the principal Supporters of the *Pretender*. At his Seat, *Fetteresſo*, near *Aberdeen*, the *Pretender* met and conferred with the Rebel Lords. He entered the Service and became the Friend of *Frederick the Great*, under whom his Brother, Marſhal *Keith*, attained to great Renown. Mi-

While of their getting off was mounting Guard at the Head-quarters, and knew Nothing of the Matter. The *Squirrel* is in purſuit of this Veſſel, and is a good Sailer. 1716.

Stayed at Home with my Lord, who is very ill. I was to dine at Baron *Bernſtorff's*, but excuſed myſelf. The Ladies that were there came here in the Afternoon. Mademoiſelle *Schutz* is a very unreaſonable Body, and would take no Hints that I wiſhed to be alone, but took a Pleaſure in ſtaying, becauſe I was uneaſy at it. *Feb.* 13.

The News was confirmed Yeſterday. The *Pretender* is gone. My Lord is ſo ill, that he has a Mind to quit Office. I have made a Reſolution never to preſs him more to keep his Place. I had a Letter from Mademoiſelle *Schutz*, to offer to come to ſtay with me all Day. I thank her for Nothing. I had too much of her Impertinence laſt Night. *Feb.* 14.

My Lord mighty ill, and ſtill had a Mind to quit Office. I told him that I would never oppoſe Anything he had a Mind to do; and after arguing calmly upon the Matter, I offered him, if it would be any Pleaſure done him, to retire with him into the Country, and quit too, and, what was more, never to repine at doing ſo, though it was the greateſt Sacrifice that could be made him. I believe he will accept. *Feb.* 15.

Mademoiſelle *Schutz* came. She had been in *Feb.* 16.

lord Mariſchal ſeems to have been beloved and eſteemed by all who knew him.

1716. the City to get a Suit of gold Ribbons. She had a Mind to have me give her them, but I can't help turning my deaf Ear to ſuch unreaſonable People. She had a Mind alſo to have ſome of my Jewels; which is pretty impertinent, when I am to be at the Birthday myſelf. Madame *Gouvernet* offered me an emerald Necklace; which I accepted rather becauſe it was offered me, and I was afraid of diſobliging her, than to make myſelf fine (for I don't care one Farthing for ſetting myſelf out, and I hope always to make it my Study rather to adorn my Mind than ſet off a vile Body of Duſt and Aſhes). Being thus provided of a Necklace, and Mademoiſelle *Schutz* hearing of it, ſhe deſired to borrow my fine Pearl Necklace, which being of ſo great Value, I thought I had as good put it into my Hair; and ſo I told her I ſhould be glad to accommodate her, but that all the Jewels I had I ſhould uſe, and that I had ſo few, that I was often forced to borrow upon thoſe Occaſions myſelf. My Lord ſtill ill. I am out of my Wits to ſee him ſuffer, which I declare is ten Times worſe than Death to me, and would rather live with him all my Life on Bread and Cheeſe, up three Pair of Stairs, than be all this World can make me and at the ſame Time ſee him ſuffer.

My Lord ſtill ill. In my Perplexity, I told Mrs. *Woodford* my Griefs, and bid her aſk Mr. *Woodford's* Advice; which ſhe ſays he gave very kindly, and propoſed that I ſhould let him hint

to old Mr. *Craggs*[4] that my Lord *Cowper's* Office was too hard for him; and propoſed that old Mr. *Craggs* having in the Days that the Miniſtry were cold to my Lord *Cowper* offered to Mr. *Woodford* that if my Lord was weary he might be Privy Seal; and that being now deſigned for Lord Chief Juſtice *Parker*, who would certainly come into my Lord *Cowper's* Place, he might have the Privy Seal; and that the Reverſion of Sir *John Shaw's*[5] Place ſhould be added for two Lives. Sir *David Hamilton* had a Letter from my Lord *Carnwath*,[6] who is his ſecond Couſin, deſiring to ſpeak to him. He has had Leave, and is gone To-night. 1716.

Mrs. *Woodford* came to ſee me, not having reſted well after I had told her the Night before my Lord was better, and did not talk ſo much of quitting. His Illneſs, I really believe, proceeded from the Fall he had. *Feb.* 17.

The Ducheſs of *Marlborough* came in the Evening. I ſaw her, though I was very ill. She ſays the Ducheſs of *Roxburgh* is the greateſt Enemy that either my Lord or I have. The

[4] He is ſaid to have been a Footman to *Sarah* Ducheſs of *Marlborough*, and was, at this Time, Poſtmaſter-General. He amaſſed an immenſe Fortune, and was deeply implicated in the Frauds of the *South Sea Company*. He is ſuppoſed to have poiſoned himſelf the Day before his Caſe was to come before the *Houſe of Commons*. His Eſtate, valued at a Million and a Half, was confiſcated. He died 1720, about a Month before his Son, who had been Secretary of State.

[5] Probably Sir *John Shaw*, ſecond Baronet, whoſe Father had obtained his Title for Services to *Charles II.*, and had been appointed one of the Farmers of Cuſtoms after the Reſtoration.

[6] *Robert Dalzell*, Earl of *Carnwath*, was one of thoſe who ſurrendered at *Preſton* to General *Carpenter*. He was condemned to Death, but was pardoned and releaſed in 1717. His Title was reſtored to his Deſcendants in 1826.

1716. Ducheſs of *Roxburgh* is certainly an ill Woman. She does not care what ſhe ſays of Anybody to wreak her Malice or Revenge.

Feb. 18. My Lord better, to my great Joy. No Talk of quitting To-day, though I fairly laid it in his Way. This Morning Mademoiſelle *Schutz* came to ſee me. She 's always begging Something or other, and would have, borrowed my Diamonds to put in her Hair, and at the ſame Time ſaid, 'I make no Scruple in borrowing them from you, becauſe you are beſt in your State of Nature, and always worſt when you are dreſſed out, your Jewels not becoming you.' Commend me to the Aſſurance of theſe Foreigners!

Feb. 19. News of the *Preſton* Folks, by the Judges and People come up from thence, is, that the Country is very obſtinate; that they would not believe that the *King* durſt hang any of them till the very Day of Execution came. Sad Pleadings: ſome Sons drawn in by their Fathers, and Mr. *Shafto*[7] by his Son, who forced him to take Arms. Mrs. *Collingwood*[8] wrote to a Friend in Town to try to get her Huſband's Life granted to her. The Friend's Anſwer was as follows: 'I think you are mad when you talk of ſaving your Huſband's Life. Don't you know you will have five hundred Pounds a Year Jointure if he 's hanged, and that you won't have a Groat if he 's ſaved?

[7] Mr. *Shafto* was tried and ſhot at *Preſton* ſoon after the Battle.

[8] Mr. *Collingwood*, of *Eſlington*, *Northumberland*, who was executed at *Liverpool*, *March* 8, 1715, was the laſt of the elder Branch of the Family of the famous Lord *Collingwood*.

Conſider, and let me have your Anſwer, for I ſhall do Nothing in it till then.' The Anſwer did not come Time enough, and ſo he was hanged. They all pretend to know Nothing, and would have People believe this Affair was never concerted, and Nobody knows how he came into this Rebellion. *God* help them! 'T is a wrong Way to Mercy to come with a Lie in their Mouth. 1716.

I went to *Court*, my Lord being gone to a Committee at the *Cockpit*.[9] The *Princeſs* told me ſhe had ſent for Amber out of *Germany*, for Boxes for her Ladies; but as ſhe loved and eſteemed me a hundred Times more than any of the Reſt, ſhe would make a Diſtinction, and ſo pulled out of a Drawer a fine gold Box, and gave it me with Words which far exceeded its Value. The *Princeſs* is terribly vexed with Baron *Bernſtorff*, that ſhe ſees ſo bigoted to Lord *Townſhend* and Mr. *Walpole*. She told him he was an old Fool to be ſo led by the Noſe by them. She chid the *King* alſo,[1] and told him he was grown lazy. He laughed, and ſaid he was buſy from Morning to Night. She ſaid, 'Sir, I tell you they ſay the Miniſtry does Everything, and you Nothing.' He ſmiled, and ſaid, 'This is all the Thanks I get for all the Pains I take.' The *Princeſs* has a great Mind to ſave Lord *Carnwath*. *Feb.* 20.

[9] The *Cockpit* at *Whitehall* ſtood on the Site of the preſent *Privy Council Office*, and at this Time, and for ſome Years afterwards, Councils were held there.

[1] *George I.* always ſpoke of her as 'cette Diableſſe la Princeſſe.'

1716. She has deſired me to get Sir *David Hamilton* to go and ſpeak to him, to lay ſome Foundation with the *King* to ſave him; but he will perſiſt in ſaying he knows Nothing. 'T is a thouſand Pities! He 's a Man of good Underſtanding, and not above Thirty. He has had his Education at *Oxford*, as One might gueſs from his Actions.

Feb. 21. My Lord is better. The Ladies of the condemned Lords brought their Petition to the *Houſe of Lords* to ſolicit the *King* for a Reprieve. The Duke of *St. Albans*[2] was the Man choſen to deliver it, but the *Prince* adviſed him not to do ſo without the *King's* Leave. The Archbiſhop of *Canterbury* oppoſes the *Court* ſtrenuouſly in the rejecting the Petition. Everybody in a Conſternation. 'T is a Trap laid to undo the Miniſtry. I went to the *Princeſs*. She ordered me to go to the *Archbiſhop*, and talk with him. Lord *Townſhend* came to the *Prince*, to beg of him to help; and he anſwered, 'C'eſt une de vos Sottiſes, et à cette Heure vous venez me prier de vous aider!' I went To-night to *Court*. The Ducheſs of *Bolton*[3] went with the Ladies, to make believe ſhe was one of the Royal Family: though that won't do; it 's too plainly writ in her Face that ſhe's *Penn's* Daughter, the quaking Preacher.[4] The *Princeſs* chid her, and ſhe made all the Ex-

[2] Son of King *Charles II.* by *Nell Gwynne*. He diſtinguiſhed himſelf with the *Emperor's* Army at the Siege of *Belgrade*, and died in 1726.

[3] The Ducheſs of *Bolton* was *Henrietta Crofts*, natural Daughter to *James* Duke of *Monmouth* by *Eleanor*, Daughter of Sir *Robert Needham*.

[4] A ſomewhat irreverent Deſcription of *William Penn*.

cuſes ſhe could. She ſaid Lady *Derwentwater*[5] came crying to her, when the *Duke* was not at Home, and perſuaded her to go to plead for her Lord. 1716.

I went this Morning to the Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*. He ſays he 's far from flying in the *King's* Face, after all the Obligations he has received from him, and that he thought himſelf in the right Way of ſerving him; but if the *King* was not of the ſame Opinion, he would ſtay at Home, which was all he could do. I 'm afraid, by his Talk, that Biſhop *Gibſon*[6] influences him. The *Archbiſhop* told me he had been cloſeted twice about this, once by the *Prince*, and once by Lord *Townſhend*, by Order of the *King*, which was a Method he did not mightily admire, but had given the ſame Anſwers as to me. As I came out, Sir *David Hamilton* followed me with a Letter for the *Princeſs* from Lord *Carnwath*. I told her of it, and ſaid, if ſhe had not a Mind to receive it, I would take the Fault upon myſelf. She took the Letter, and was much moved in reading it, and wept, and ſaid, 'He muſt ſay more to ſave himſelf. Bid Sir *David Hamilton* go to him again, and beg of him, for *God's* Sake, to ſave himſelf by confeſſing. There is no other Way; and I will give him my Honour to ſave *Feb.* 22.

[5] *Anna Maria*, Daughter of Sir *John Webb*, Bart. She was the Mother of two Sons, who died young, and a Daughter, who married Lord *Petre*.

[6] Dr. *Edmund Gibſon*, then Biſhop of *Lincoln*, and of *London* in 1720, a pious and learned Divine. He offended *George I.* by denouncing Maſquerades, which his Majeſty greatly enjoyed. Died in 1748.

1716. him if he will confeſs, but he muſt not think to impoſe upon People by profeſſing to know Nothing, when his Mother[7] goes about talking as violently for Jacobitiſm as ever, and ſays that her Son falls in a glorious Cauſe.' I ſent for Sir *D. Hamilton*, and gave him the *Princeſs's* Orders. The *Houſe* not up till Seven. The Petition received by a Majority of Five or Six.

Feb 23. Lord *Nottingham* behaved ſadly at the *Houſe* Yeſterday, ſaying he hoped the *King* would pardon the Priſoners if they confeſſed; nay, he hoped that he would pardon them though they did not confeſs. The Duke of *Bolton*, by Order of the *Houſe*, waited upon the *King* with the Addreſs of the Lords, to beſeech him to reprieve ſuch of the Lords as ſhould deſerve it, for as long Time as His Majeſty ſhall think fit. To which the *King* returned this ſhort Anſwer:—'I ſhall always do what I think moſt for the Honour of my Government and the Safety of my Kingdoms.' The Lords that had gone aſtray the Day before plainly ſhowed by their Looks that they felt they had played the Fool. Sir *D. Hamilton* has been with Lord *Carnwath*, who confeſſes to having ſeen the *Pretender* when in *France*. He ſays that he went to *France* upon the Death of his Wife[8] (whom he doted on), and waited upon Queen *Mary* there, and told her he would have ſtayed

[7] *Henrietta*, Daughter of Sir *William Murray*, Bart., of *Stanhope*.

[8] Lady *Grace Montgomery*, Daughter of *Alexander* Earl of *Eglinton*. He was married four Times.

at Home, but that he thought it more for the *Pretender's* Service to take care of his Health, in order to ſerve him in his Expedition to *Scotland.* She anſwered very obligingly. She was living in a Convent, as ſhe always is in Winter. She was laid upon a Bed. He ſtayed at a conſiderable Town, pretending to travel, for two or three Months, and then went to *Lorraine,* where he addreſſed himſelf to Mr. *Lesly,*[9] who procured a Meeting with the *Pretender.* He went alone, up a Pair of Backſtairs. The *Pretender* opened the Door to him, and led him into a Cloſet, where he had been writing. He had a great Surtout on over his Clothes. (This was in *January* 1714). The *Pretender* enquired after his Family, and how they were affected. He ſaid he depended upon his Friends in *Scotland.* The Other ſaid he would do well to make ſure Friends in *England*; becauſe the Others were not many of them Friends out of Principle, but in order to redreſs ſome Grievances, and that thoſe were not to be truſted, and that he wiſhed he would go to *Scotland.* To which the *Pretender* replied, 'I certainly will, if this Parliament of *England* don't give me Encouragement and Hopes of a Reſtoration.' Lord *Carnwath* ſaw the *Pretender* three Times, and believes he was reſerved to him becauſe he did not bring with 1716.

[9] Probably a Relative of the Earl of *Rothes,* or of the Scottiſh Baronets *Leſlie,* Cadets of the ſame Houſe, created Baronets in 1625, and who were zealous Adherents of the *Stuarts.*

1716. him a Letter from Queen *Mary*. He ſays he often ſaw Mr. *Leſly* and Sir *Thomas Higgens*[1] during the three Days' Stay he made, and they told him that the Scheme at that Time was, if the Parliament of *England* did not do Something towards a Reſtoration, then to engage the King of *Sweden*[2] to go to *Scotland* and eſtabliſh him there.

The *King*, the *Prince*, and *Princeſs* all angry with Lord *Nottingham* for his Behaviour. Baron *Bernſtorff* had the Aſſurance to tell the *Princeſs* that the *Prince* had done a great deal of Harm in talking about the *King's* Prerogative in the *Houſe of Lords*; which is all a Banter, there being no Foundation for that Report. Mademoiſelle *Schulenberg* in great Concern. She ſays the *King* is more vexed by what happened in the *Houſe of Lords* than at Anything that has yet happened, inſomuch that he ſaid he ſhould be aſhamed to ſhow himſelf after this. He takes it deſperately ill of Lord *Nottingham*, who enjoys 15,000*l.* a Year among himſelf and Friends from the *King's* Bounty. I carried the Gag which was brought from *Preſton* by Mr. *Carter* to *Court*, by Order of the *Princeſs*. A great Number of them were found at the Houſe of one *Shuttleworth*, a Papiſt, afterwards hanged. He was famous for ſaying he hoped in a little Time to ſee *Preſton* Streets running as faſt with

[1] *Evelyn* ſpeaks of Sir *Thomas Higgens*, who was Envoy of *James II.* at *Venice* in 1686.

[2] *Charles XII.*

heretic Blood as they do with Water when it has rained twelve Hours. The Gags are really frightful. They go down the Throat a great Way, with a Bend, and under that there is an iron Spike that runs into the Tongue if it is ſtirred, and the Ends have Screws that ſcrew into the Cheeks. We ſat up till paſt Two, to do a pleaſing Office, which was to reprieve four of the Lords in the *Tower*, though the Earl of *Nithſdale*[3] had made his Eſcape; but it was not then known, and ſo he was reprieved with the Reſt. 1716.

I did not go out To-day. Sir *David Hamilton* came to me, and told me he had been with my Lord *Carnwath*, who knew Nothing of his Reprieve till eight o'Clock this Morning. It was joyful News to him. Lord *Derwentwater* expected a Reprieve. The Folly of his Wife and Relations, in making the *Parliament* meddle, did him a great deal of Harm. He had treated the *Council* with a good deal of ill Manners and fooliſh Cunning when he was examined about a Letter from the *Pretender*, which thanked him for tranſmitting Money ſo generouſly, commending alſo his Uncle *Tom*,[4] and ſaying very hard Things of his Uncle *Will Ratcliffe*, with *Feb.* 24.

[3] *William Maxwell*, Earl of *Nithſdale*, was taken Priſoner at *Preſton*, and condemned to Death. He reſided in *France* and *Italy* till his Death in 1744. Lady *Nithſdale* was a Daughter of the Marquis of *Powys*. There is a very intereſting Letter from her to her Siſter, giving an Account of the Particulars of her Huſband's Eſcape, quoted by Mr. *Jeſſe* in his *Memoirs of the Pretenders and their Adherents*.

[4] *Thomas Ratcliffe* was an Officer in the Army.

1716. many Particulars, by ſome of which the Miniſtry had found out ſuſpected Perſons' Lodgings, and ſeized upon Papers of Conſequence. When he was aſked about the Letter, he denied Everything, and ſaid it was a Trick of his Uncle *Will* to do him a Miſchief. He was alſo the Firſt to take up Arms. Theſe Things made him to be pitched upon as a Lord among the Engliſh, as my Lord *Kenmure*[5] was among the Scotch, he having commanded the Forces by a Commiſſion from the Earl of *Mar*. They both ſuffered this Morning, my Lord Viſcount *Kenmure* with great Courage and Intrepidity. He made no Speech, nor any Sign to the Executioner, but bid him take his own Time. The Earl of *Derwentwater*[6] was young, not yet thirty; and Death at that Age, to One bred up in Softneſs and Eaſe, is a dreadful Thing. It diſmayed him at firſt, but he recovered himſelf and read a Speech to the People, which he afterwards gave to the *Sheriff*. In it he declared that he died for his King, and was ſorry he had pleaded guilty, becauſe by that he had, in a Manner, owned the Title of a Perſon he did not think had any Right to the Throne; but that his Friends had perſuaded him to it, as the beſt

[5] *William Gordon*, Viſcount *Kenmure*, commanded the Rebels in the Southweſt of *Scotland*. He was of a ſingular good Temper, and too calm and mild for ſuch a Poſt, ſays *Robert Patten*. He was beheaded with Lord *Derwentwater* on *February* 24, 1716.

[6] *James Radcliffe*, Earl of *Derwentwater*, poſſeſſed great Eſtates and much Influence in the North of *England*. He was executed when only twenty-five Years of Age. *Smollett* ſays, 'He was an amiable Youth, brave, open, generous, hoſpitable, and humane.'

Means to ſave his Life. A Poſtſcript was added, writ by another Hand (which he read alſo), which ſaid that if the Perſon in poſſeſſion of the Crown had given him his Life, his Honour would have obliged him never to have borne Arms againſt him more. It was plain by the whole Speech that it came out of a ſpiteful Prieſt's Head. It was deſigned by his Friends that his Body ſhould have lain about, to move Pity, for they had not ſo much as provided a Coffin, ſo it was wrapt up in a Piece of black Baize, and put into a Coach. Fatal Neceſſity, that it ſhould be neceſſary for the Wellbeing of the Community that our Fellow-creatures ſhould ſuffer! *God* grant us Peace to heal all our Diviſions, and to take away the Rancour we have now among us! It is confirmed that Lord *Nithſdale* is eſcaped. I hope he 'll get clear off. I never was better pleaſed at Anything in my Life, and I believe Everybody is the ſame. 1716.

Sir *D. Hamilton* cannot get into the *Tower* to Lord *Carnwath*. They are more ſtrictly kept ſince the Eſcape. I was with the *Princeſs*, who had juſt received a Letter from Madame d'*Orléans* ſtuffed with Lies of the Jacobites, which they wrote from *England* juſt before the *Pretender* got to *Lorraine*. The *Princeſs* ſays the *King* and *Prince* are much diſpleaſed with Lord *Nottingham*. She thinks Monſieur *Robethon* a Knave, and Baron *Bothmar* another. Company came in and ſtopped our Converſation. *Feb.* 25.

1716. Feb. 26. Baron *Bernſtorff* made a Viſit to my Lord *Cowper* upon two Subjects. The One to let him know that there ſhould be no more Executions of the Peers in Priſon, and that the Miniſtry were reſolved to put out Lord *Nottingham*[7] and Lord *Aylesford*.[8] My Lord oppoſed it at preſent, and thought it better to try them again, and put them out the next Occaſion they gave; and if they gave none, then it was well it was not done. Baron *Bernſtorff* ſaid it muſt poſitively be done now, for if they did not take this Opportunity, they, may be, might not be able to do it when they would.

Feb. 27. Mademoiſelle *Schutz* dined here, as did Lady *W. Pawlet*.[9] Mademoiſelle *Schutz* ſo impertinent, ſhe made me quite peeviſh. To-day my Lord *Nottingham* and my Lord *Aylesford* were put out of their Places.

Feb. 29. Monſieur and Madame *Robethon*, Lady *W. Pawlet*, and Madame de *Gouvernet* dined here. Mr. *Robethon* ſpoke to me to propoſe to my Lord *Cowper* to change his Place of Chancellor for that of Preſident of the Council. I have ſpoke to him, and he refuſes, and ſays if they will

[7] *Daniel* ſecond Earl of *Nottingham*, one of the Chief Secretaries of State, 1702-4, was Lord Preſident of the Council from 1714 to *February* 1715-16, when he retired, and 'loſt a Penſion of 2,500*l*., having given Umbrage to the *Court* by pleading in behalf of the condemned Lords.' *Collins' Peerage*, vol. iii. p. 400 (Edition 1812).

[8] *Heneage Finch*, created Earl of *Aylesford* in 1714, and the ſame Year appointed Chancellor of the Duchy of *Lancaſter*, who reſigned, or was 'put out' of, Office in *February* 1715-16.

[9] The firſt Wife of Lord *W. Pawlet* was *Louiſa*, only Daughter of the Marquis de *Monpouillon*, in *Holland*. His ſecond Wife was *Anne*, Daughter and Coheir to *Ralph Egerton*, of *Betley*.

have him quit, he will do it, but he will not change. I repreſented to Monſieur *Robethon* it would be a great Difficulty to perſuade him to be Preſident of the Council, he not ſpeaking the French Tongue. He replied, 'Pray uſe all your Art to get it done, or it will break all their Meaſures, for ſuch is their Scheme.' 1716.

The *Princeſs's* Birthday. I am ill, but I muſt go to wiſh her many Years of Health and Happineſs; which I unfeignedly do, for ſhe's a moſt charming, delightful Friend, as well as Miſtreſs. She tells me that Baron *Bernſtorff* had been with the *Prince*, to perſuade him to agree to make Lord *Cowper* Preſident of the Council; but the *Prince* abſolutely denied giving in to it, unleſs my Lord deſired it, and inſiſted upon it, and ſhe added that the Miniſtry ſhould never draw them into, or force them to give Conſent to Anything that was againſt my Lord *Cowper's* Inclination. I gave the *Princeſs* a thouſand Thanks, and deſired a Continuation of her Favour, and ſaid my Lord *Cowper* was ready to quit if they had Anybody better to put in his Room, but would never change that which he could acquit himſelf of with Honour for what he could not perform at all. *March* 1.

At *Court*. The Ducheſs of *Roxburgh*, the Ducheſs of *Marlborough*, and Lady *Townſhend*[1] with her. The Ducheſs of *St. Albans* came in. *March* 3.

[1] *Dorothy*, Siſter of Sir *Robert Walpole*.

1716. The Converſation was about the Diſcontent of the Ducheſs of *Cleveland*[2] that her Lord was not made Something. She wanted to turn out my Lord *Derby*[3] from being Captain of the *Beef-eaters*, and place His Grace in his Room. The Company laughed that the *Ducheſs* ſhould take it into her Head to think him fit for Anything who is a natural Fool. The Ducheſs of *Marlborough* turned to Lady *Townſhend*, and ſaid, 'That's no new Thing with her, for I dare ſay ſhe thinks him fit for Anything—to be in your Lord's Place, for example.' Lady *Townſhend* was nettled, and pulled up, as if it had been a violent Affront. The *Ducheſs* added, 'Or in my Lord Chancellor's.' I was ſo merry with Lady *Townſhend's* offended Air, that I laughed, and ſaid, 'With all my Heart.'

March 6. At *Court*. An extraordinary Light[4] in the Sky, deſcribed to me ſince by Dr. *Clarke*, who ſaw it from the Beginning. Firſt appeared a

[2] *Anne*, Daughter of Sir *W. Pulteney*, of *Miſterton*, Wife of *Charles Fitzroy*, Duke of *Cleveland*, eldeſt Son of *Barbara Villiers*, Ducheſs of *Cleveland*, and *Charles II.*

[3] *James*, tenth Earl, ſerved under *William III.* in *Flanders* with ſome Diſtinction. Died 1735, without Iſſue male.

[4] In the *Hiſtorical Regiſter* for 1716 there is an Account of this Phenomenon. '*March* 6. The ſame Evening, about eight of the Clock, was ſeen a ſtrange Phenomenon in the Sky. It appeared at firſt like a huge Body of Light, compact within itſelf, but without Motion; but in a little Time it began to move and ſeparate, extending itſelf towards the Weſt, when it ſeemed, as it were, to diſpoſe itſelf into Columns or Pillars of Flame. From thence it darted ſouth-eaſt with amazing Swiftneſs, and after many undulatory Motions and Vibrations, there appeared to be a continual Fulguration, interſperſed with green, red, blue, and yellow. Then it moved towards the North; from whence, in a little Time, it renewed its wavy Motions and Coruſcations as before, which continued to be ſeen till paſt Three in the Morning.' Mr. *Gibſon*, the Antiquary, in his *Diſton Hall, or Memoirs of the Earl of Derwentwater*, ſays that the Phenomenon has ever ſince been known as 'Lord *Derwentwater's* Lights.'

black Cloud, from whence Smoke and Light iſſued forth at once on every Side, and then the Cloud opened, and there was a great Body of pale Fire, that rolled up and down, and ſent forth all Sorts of Colours like the Rainbow on every Side; but this did not laſt above two or three Minutes. After that it was like pale elementary Fire iſſuing out on all Sides of the Horizon, but moſt eſpecially at the North and North-weſt, where it fixed at laſt. The Motion of it was extremely ſwift and rapid, like Clouds in their ſwifteſt Rack. Sometimes it diſcontinued for a While, at other Times it was but as Streaks of Light in the Sky, but moving always with great Swiftneſs. About one o'Clock this Phenomenon was ſo ſtrong, that the whole Face of the Heavens was entirely covered with it, moving as ſwiftly as before, but extremely low. It laſted till paſt Four, but decreaſed till it was quite gone. At One the Light was ſo great that I could, out of my Window, ſee People walk acroſs *Lincoln's Inn Fields*, though there was no Moon. Both Parties turned it on their Enemies. The Whigs ſaid it was *God's* Judgment on the horrid Rebellion, and the Tories ſaid that it came for the Whigs taking off the two Lords that were executed. I could hardly make my Chairmen come Home with me, they were ſo frightened, and I was forced to let my Glaſs down, and preach to them as I went along, to comfort them. I'm ſure Anybody that had 1716.

1716. overheard the Dialogue would have laughed heartily. All the People were drawn out into the Streets, which were ſo full One could hardly paſs, and all frighted to death.

March 7. This Day the Lords had a further Reprieve for a Fortnight. Lord *Winton's*[5] Trial put off for a Week longer. The Town full of Lies of what was ſeen in the Air laſt Night. Papers printed and ſold that two Armies were ſeen to fight in the Air, that two Men with flaming Swords were ſeen to fight over *Lincoln's Inn Fields*. The Mob that went to Mr. *Linet's* Burial laſt Night ſaid they ſaw two Men in the Sky fight without Heads. This *Linet* was Curate to the famous Dr. *Walton* of *Whitechapel*, who was ſuſpected to be a Jeſuit, and upon a Quarrel with Dr. *Kennett*[6], Dean of *Peterborough*, had got an Altar-piece painted and ſet up in his Church, where Dr. *Kennett's* Picture was drawn for *Judas Iſcariot*, and, to make it the more ſure, had the Doctor's great black Patch put under the Wig upon the Forehead. But to return to *Linet* the Curate, he was a Jacobite, but forced by the late Act of Parliament to take the Oaths, or elſe quit his Preferment. He took them the Wedneſday before, much againſt his Will,

[5] *George Seton*, Earl of *Winton*, was a Man of very eccentric Character. He made his Eſcape from the *Tower*, and died at *Rome* in 1749.

[6] Dr. *White Kennett*, Dean and afterwards Biſhop of *Peterborough*, a learned and able Divine, wrote an Anſwer to Dr. *Sacheverel's* Sermon. The Biſhop of *London* ordered the Picture mentioned here to be taken down. *Kennett* was held in great Odium by the High Church Party. He died in 1728.

and they choked him, for he actually died the next Day of no other Diſeaſe but ſwearing to the Government. 1716.

A great deal of Pains taken to gather a Mob in Memory of Queen *Anne's* Acceſſion to the Throne this Day; but it would not do. *March* 8.

At the Drawing-room. The *King* not there. Came away early. Loſt my Chairmen and Servants; forced to borrow of the Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury*; and came Home in the firſt Hackney I could get. *March* 9.

After the Evening Service, went to *Court*. The *Princeſs* bid me ſtay to ſup with her. There were the Ducheſſes of *Monmouth*[7] and *Roxburgh* and Madame *Buckenburgh* in the Apartment. The Ducheſs of *Monmouth* entertained us with Stories of King *Charles's* Court and Death as follows:—King *Charles* was taken ill in the Morning, as he was getting up. Sir *Edmund King*, one of his Phyſicians, found him lying without Senſe or Motion, upon which he immediately bled him about Ten in the Morning.[8] He lay in the Fit till Seven at Night, at which Time, coming to himſelf, and ſtaring violently about him, he aſked, 'What is the Matter with me?' (for they, after trying all Tricks poſſible, had clapped a hot Warming-pan *March* 10.

[7] Heireſs of *Buccleuch*, married when thirteen to the Duke of *Monmouth*, who was fourteen. She is highly ſpoken of by contemporary Writers. *Dryden* ſtyles her 'Patroneſs of his poor unworthy Poetry.' Three Years after *Monmouth's* Execution ſhe became the ſecond Wife of *Charles* third Lord *Cornwallis*.

[8] See the Narrative in *Evelyn's Diary*.

1716. upon his Head, which had brought him to himſelf) and 'What have you done to me?' The Duke of *York* ſtood at the Bed's Feet, near the *King's* Head, which was turned that Way, and cried out aloud to him, with great Hardneſs, 'You have had a Fit, Sir! You have had a Fit, Sir!' But the *Ducheſs* could not perceive that the *King* heard him, for he immediately fell a ſnoring.[9] The Ducheſs of *Portſmouth* was not in the Room when the *Queen* was there, but at all other Times, as were all the Ladies of that Office to him. The Ducheſs of *Portſmouth* had lately been perſuading the *Princeſs* that the *Queen* was extremely fond of her, and that ſhe took great Care of her once, leſt ſhe ſhould miſcarry. The Ducheſs of *Monmouth* ſaid it was quite the Contrary, but that ſhe never ſaw Anything that other People could ſee, and might miſtake the *Queen's* Contempt of her for Civility and Compliment. She was ſo blind that of a long Time ſhe did not perceive the *King's* Intrigue with Madame *Mazarin*, long after it was public to Everybody elſe. As ſoon as ſhe perceived it, ſhe went to Everybody to complain that the *King* forſook her for a Woman that had neither Beauty nor Merit (according to her Opinion). The Ducheſs of *Monmouth* told us the *King* had long been weary of the Ducheſs of *Portſmouth*, but the Aſcendant that his Heart had given her over him at firſt,

[9] On the Death of *Charles* ſhe returned to *France*, but waſted her Fortune in Gambling. She reviſited *England* in 1699 and 1715, and died in 1734, aged ninety.

and then the Support ſhe had from the Court of *France*, whoſe Tool ſhe was, hindered his quitting her, and the *Ducheſs* gave ſome Inſtances which were good Proofs of the Truth of this Aſſertion; one of which was the Manner he ſpoke to one of his Lords who was with him in the Ducheſs of *Portſmouth's* Chamber, when the Doctors ſaid ſhe could not live Half-an-hour, and that ſhe had ſent to the *King* to take her Leave of him, and recommend her Son to his Protection. The *King* ſtood pretty careleſſly at the Window, and this Lord came up to him, and lamented over the *Ducheſs* (whom he thought dying) to the *King*. To which he replied, '*God's* Fiſh! (that was his common Oath) I don't believe a Word of all this; ſhe's better than you or I are, and ſhe wants Something; that makes her play her Pranks over thus. She has ſerved me ſo often ſo, that I am as ſure of what I ſay as if I was Part of her.' The Ducheſs of *Portſmouth* is going to *France* again. She had ſome Hopes of getting Arrears of Penſion, which made her come over. 1716.

I went in the Evening to take my Leave of my Siſter *Cowper*,[1] who is going to *Hertford*. This Day poor Madame *Gouvernet* was taken ill of a Palsy. 'T is a thouſand Pities. She is the moſt charming, agreeable Woman in the World, without any of the ill Humours of Eighty, though of thoſe Years. *March* 12.

[1] *Pennington*, Wife of *Spencer Cowper*, who lived at *Hertford Caſtle*.

1716. *March* 14. The Duke of *Bolton*, who, without the *King's* Leave, or giving me any Notice, had ſigned a Warrant to bid Mr. *Lowman* remove my Furniture out of the Lodgings at *Kenſington*, came in the *Houſe of Lords* to my Lord to excuſe it, and ſay it was a Miſtake. I had got the *King* ſpoke to about it, who had ordered him to leave me thoſe Lodgings.

March 15, 16. Trial of my Lord *Wintoun*. My Lord *Cowper* High Steward. 'T'is grinning Honour,' as Sir *John Falſtaff*[2] calls it, for there is not one Farthing's Allowance for all the Expenſe. The *Commons* differ about ſome imaginary Right they pretend to, ſo the giving Sentence is put off till Monday. Lord *Nottingham* behaved ſhamefully, ſo did Lord *Aylesford*, inſomuch that Lord *Harcourt*[3] was aſhamed to ſee them perſiſt ſo much in the Wrong, and gave up the Matter.

March 17. Supped at *Court*. The *Princeſs* very well and cheerful. The Ducheſs of *Roxburgh*, the Ducheſs of *St. Albans*, Madame *Buckenburgh*. The Ducheſs of *Roxburgh* told us a ſtrange Story, which Sir *Copleſtone Bampfylde*[4] told to ſome Mrs. *Price*, which Mrs. *Price* told Mrs. *Howard*, which Mrs. *Howard* told the Ducheſs of *Roxburgh*, who told it us.

Sir *Copleſtone Bampfylde* coming up to Town,

[2] 'I like not ſuch grinning Honour as Sir *Walter* hath.'—*Henry IV.* Act v. Sc. 3.

[3] Simon Lord *Harcourt*, Lord Chancellor in the Tory Government of the laſt Years of Queen *Anne's* Reign. The Patron and Friend of *Pope* and *Swift*.

[4] Sir *Copleſtone Bampfylde*, Bart., M.P. for *Devonſhire* till his Deceaſe in 1727.

at an Inn found a Scotch Pedlar, who offered him twenty-four Ells of fine Holland ſo cheap that he bought it, and carefully put it up into his Portmanteau himſelf, the Holland being tied up in a Paper, and the Portmanteau made ſecure. As they were travelling upon ſome great Plain (perhaps *Saliſbury Plain*), with his own Man and a neighbouring Gentleman, a ſudden Light ſhone round them, which frightened their Horſes as well as them, ſo that Sir *Copleſtone* and his Neighbour were thrown, and the Footman rode away two Miles. When the Gentlemen got up, they found their Man gone, and, talking to one another of what happened, ſaw at a little Diſtance Something white, which they, going to look at, found to be the twenty-four Ells of fine Holland, ſtretched out as for Whitening upon the Ground. When the Man came back again, they looked into the Portmanteau, and found it faſt, and the Paper and String which contained the Holland whole; but when they came to open it, the Holland was gone, to their great Amazement. I think the Story wants a better Authority than any I have yet named to make it be believed. Sir *Copleſtone* is a drunken country Gentleman, and if he did not invent this (which I am afraid he did), yet it may be a drunken Fume; and it ſeems to me he did not mightily believe it himſelf, for he ſays he has made the Holland into Shirts, and expects that ſome mur- 1716.

1716. dered Body will come and demand them of him one Day or another.

The Ducheſs of *Roxburgh* is a great Believer in Ghoſts. She is the moſt credulous Woman alive, and this is not the firſt Story of this Kind that I have heard her tell.

March 19. An Expedient found to keep the Peace between the two Houſes. My Lord *Winton* had ſawed an iron Bar with the Spring of his Watch[5] very near in two, in order to make his Eſcape; but it was found out. He received Sentence of Death, but behaved himſelf in a Manner to perſuade a world of People that he was a natural Fool or mad, though his natural Character is that of a ſtubborn, illiterate, ill-bred Brute. He has eight Wives. I can't but be peeviſh at all this Fuſs to go Fool-hunting; ſure, if it is as People ſay, he might have been declared incapable of committing Treaſon.

March 20. At the Drawing-room. *George Mayo* turned out for being drunk and ſaucy. He fell out with Sir *James Baker*, and in the Fray had pulled him by the Noſe.

March 21. Baron *Bernſtorff* made a Viſit to my Lord and me. He is afraid of ill People that influence the *Prince* and *Princeſs* by telling Lies of the Whigs being againſt the *King's* Prerogative. Deſired me to uſe Endeavours to prevent it.

Before he went away, came in Mademoiſelle *Schutz*. The Chariot was at the Door to carry

[5] This gives us an Idea of the Size of Watches in thoſe Days.

me out; but Mademoiſelle *Schutz*, without aſking if I could let her ſtay, had ſent away her Chairmen, and bid them not come till ten o'Clock. I told her I was ſorry I could not ſtay ſo long, but that I was obliged to go to *Court*. She ſaid, 'I 'll go with you;' to which I ſaid, in a Fright, 'I hope you know Nobody goes into the Dreſſing-room up the Backſtairs but thoſe that belong to the Bedchamber?' This I ſaid becauſe ſhe had come that Way, and had twice ſent in her Name, and the *Princeſs* had ordered them to bid her go the other Way. Hearing that I was to dine the next Day with Mrs. *Clayton*, ſhe invited herſelf too. I never ſaw ſuch Airs of Importance in my Life. 1716.

Dined with Mrs. *Clayton*, Mrs. *Wallop*,[6] Lady *Herbert*,[7] Mrs. *Dives*,[8] Mrs. *Howard*, Mademoiſelle *Schutz*, Monſieur *Schutz*, &c. Mrs. *Clayton* in Raptures at all the kind Things the *Prince* had been ſaying of the Engliſh,—that he thought them the beſt, the handſomeſt, the beſt ſhaped, the beſt natured, and lovingeſt People in the World, and that if Anybody would make their Court to him, it muſt be by telling him he was like an Engliſhman. This did not at all pleaſe the Foreigners at our Table; they could not contain themſelves, but fell into the violenteſt, filleſt, ill-mannered Invective againſt the Engliſh that ever was heard, and Nothing could make *March* 22.

[6] Probably the Widow of *John Wallop*, Eſq., whoſe Son was created Viſcount *Lymington*, 1720, and Earl of *Portſmouth*, 1743.

[7] Mrs. *Herbert*, Siſter-in-law to Lord *Pembroke*, was a Bedchamber Woman to the *Princeſs*, and Daughter of Speaker *Smith*.

[8] Niece of Lady *Sundon*.

1716. Monſieur *Schutz* believe that there was one handſome Woman in *England*.

April 1. At the Communion with the *Princeſs*. She received it in the Drawing-room of her own Apartment, whither ſhe came out of her Bedchamber, where ſhe had heard the Sermon. Dr. *Dunſter*[9] preached an intolerable dull Sermon, to the Degree of an Opiate. The Archbiſhop of *Canterbury* adminiſtered the Communion. He gave (after the Prieſt that was to help him) to the *Princeſs* in both Kinds, and then the Bread to the Clergy firſt, and ſo round the Room, and the Miniſter gave the Cup.

In the Afternoon came in Mrs. *Clayton*, Lady *Powles*, and Lord *Harborough*.[1] Friday Night Mr. *Mickelwaite* was ſet upon by nine Footpads, who fired at his Poſtilion without bidding him ſtand, juſt at the End of *Bedford Row*, in the Road which goes there from *Pancras Church* to *Gray's Inn Lane*. His Servants and he fired at them again, and the Pads did the ſame, till all the Fire was ſpent, and then he rode through them towards the Town, to call for Help, it being dark, which they ſeeing they could not prevent, ran away. Near that Place, under the dead Wall of *Gray's Inn Garden*, a Gentlewoman, coming Home with her Son about half-an-hour after Ten of Saturday Night, two Men met them, one of whom ſtruck the Lanthorn out of her Son's

[9] Probably the Rev. *Thomas Dunſter*, D.D., Warden of *Wadham College*.

[1] *Bennet*, firſt Earl of *Harborough*. Died in 1732.

Hand, and ran away with his Hat and Wig. She cried out, 'Thieves!' and they ſhot her immediately through the Head, and are not yet diſcovered. 1716.

Two intercepted Letters from Monſieur d'*Uxelles*,[2] to Monſieur d'*Iberville* ſhow that *France* is afraid of breaking with *England*. They are ſetting Treaties on foot by the means of Monſieur *Devenvorde*,[3] whoſe Vanity, the Letters ſay, muſt be firſt worked upon, and then it muſt be ſhown him how much it is to be his private Intereſt. The French hate the Earl of *Stairs*.[4]

Dine with Baron *Bernſtorff* to meet my Lord and Lady *Sunderland*, who did not come. Took a Piece of Velvet of Mademoiſelle *Schutz* for my Siſter *Betty*, at ſix Francs the Dutch Ell. She borrows of me a lace Head for the 28th of *May*. (Commend me to a modeſt Aſſurance! It lifts One out of many a Pinch, I find.) Monſieur *Robethon* came to Baron *Bernſtorff* either drunk, or ſo impertinent, there is no enduring him; but the *Princeſs* always ſays that Monſieur *Robethon* is the beſt Man in the World, but he is inſupportable when he pretends to be witty or pleaſant. Mademoiſelle *Schutz* ſpeaks about the Earl of *Rocheſter's*[5] Place, that it would be acceptable. Baron *Bernſtorff* does not care to *April* 2.

[2] Marſhal d'*Uxelles*, then French Miniſter for Foreign Affairs.

[3] Was appointed Ambaſſador from the *States* to *England* in 1715. His Letters are among the *Hanover Papers*.

[4] *John* Earl of *Stair*, at this Time Ambaſſador at *Paris*, obtained from the *Regent* the Expulſion of the *Pretender* from the French Dominions.

[5] Grandſon of the famous Chancellor *Clarendon*. Was Joint-Treaſurer of *Ireland* with *Arthur* Earl of *Angleſey*. Suc-

1716. conceal his Name. Lady *Sunderland* gone, for a Cough and Sort of Hectic, to *Kenſington*.

April 4. Counteſs of *Buckenburgh* ſaid, in a Viſit, that the Engliſh Women did not look like Women of Quality, but made themſelves look as pitifully and ſneakingly as they could; that they hold their Heads down, and look always in a Fright, whereas thoſe that are Foreigners hold up their Heads and hold out their Breaſts, and make themſelves look as great and ſtately as they can, and more nobly and more like Quality than the others. To which Lady *Deloraine*[6] replied, 'We ſhow our Quality by our Birth and Titles, Madam, and not by ſticking out our Boſoms.' The Counteſs of *Buckenburgh* ſpeaks Engliſh pretty well, but ſometimes makes comical Miſtakes; the other Night ſhe wanted to know what they call the Man of a Goat (meaning a He-goat), and the Man of a Sheep that is mentioned in the *Pſalms*.

April 6. Baron *Bernſtorff* dined here with Lady *W. Powlett* and Mademoiſelle *Schutz*.. The Houſekeeper forgot the middle Diſh of the Deſſert.

Baron *Bernſtorff* ſpoke to me to recommend to my Lord that Part of the *Triennial Bill* which related to *Scotland*, which was doing by Lord *Iſlay*.[7] He ſaid he found that the Duke of *Argyle* and Lord *Iſlay* were doing all they could to draw

ceeded his Couſin in the Earldom of *Clarendon* in 1723. He and his only Son, Lord *Cornbury*, died in 1753.

[6] *Anne*, Wife of Lord *Henry Scott*, created Earl of *Deloraine* in 1706. He was a Gentleman of the Bedchamber to the Prince of *Wales*.

[7] *Archibald* Earl of *Iſlay*, Brother of the Duke of *Argyle*, ſucceeded him in the Title; was Keeper of the Privy Seal in *Scotland*.

Everything to themſelves, firſt by puſhing on a general Amneſty, and next by getting the *Triennial Bill* into their Hands with reſpect to *Scotland.* 1716.

I dined with my Aunt *Allanſon.* After Dinner we went to Sir *Godfrey Kneller's,* to ſee a Picture of my Lord which he is drawing, and is the beſt that was ever done for him. It is for my Dreſſing-room, and in the ſame Poſture that the dear Fellow watched me ſo many Weeks in my great Illneſs. From thence I went to the *New Exchange,*[8] and bought a Teaboard, and came Home to wait upon my Spouſe, who came about an Hour after. As he came along, the People were pulling two Boys out of a Ditch, that had been ſtript and flung there by Footpads. *April* 7.

In the Morning went to *Court.* The Ducheſs of *Roxburgh* is not ſo much a Favourite as ſhe was. The *Princeſs* reſents her recommending Mrs. *Ballandine,*[9] and her great Friendſhip with Mrs. *Howard.* Brought Mrs. *Clayton* Home to dine with me. She, and Lady *W. Powlett,* and I, went to the Play together, for the Benefit of *Johnſon,* who is the beſt Comedian this Day upon the Stage, and I believe as true and good a Player as ever was in any Age, for the Parts that he plays. *April* 9.

[8] The *New Exchange,* in the *Strand,* ſo called in contradiſtinction to the *Royal Exchange,* was a Kind of *Soho Bazaar,* opened 1609, taken down 1737. See *Cunningham's Handbook of London.*

[9] *Mary Bellenden,* one of the Maids of Honour to the Princeſs of *Wales,* was the Daughter of *John* ſecond Lord *Bellenden,* and one of the moſt beautiful Perſons of her Time. The *Prince* was very much in love with her, but ſhe rejected his Addreſſes, and, in 1720, married Colonel *Campbell,* afterwards fourth Duke of *Argyle.*

1716. The Play was *Love in a Tub*,[1] that took ſo much in the Reign of King *Charles II.*, that it was acted for eighteen Nights together. Nothing gives One a livelier Idea of the Diſſoluteneſs of that Court than their Reliſh for this Play.

April 14. The Debate about the *Triennial Bill*[2] begun To-day. The *Princeſs* went to hear it.

Went a viſiting, and at Night at *Court*. The *Princeſs* in good Health—had been abroad. I carried her ſome clouted Cream.

Carried my Daughter to *Hyde Park*, then to the Venetian Embaſſy. News this Morning that *Tom Foſter* had got out of *Newgate*. The Keeper taken up. It appeared, when he was examined before the Council, that he was conſenting to it.

Bit in the Night—I'm afraid by a Bug: 't is as bad an Enemy as a Scotch *Highlander*. Sir *David Hamilton* here; he has been robbed by Foot-pads. He ordered me a little Oil of Elder to anoint the Lid of my Eye where it was bit, and I could not open it. Forced to keep at Home To-day. Lady *Cowper*[3] in the Evening.

April 16. This Morning I came into Waiting. The Ducheſs of *St. Albans* and I divide the Week; ſhe waits in the Afternoon, and I in the Morn-

[1] By *Etherege*; but better known as *The Comical Revenge*. As ſuch it is mentioned in *Geneſte* as being performed this Night for the Benefit of *Johnſon*.

[2] A Queſtion of Life and Death to the Government. If the *Septennial Act* had not paſſed, a Jacobite Houſe of Commons would have been elected at this Time. The Bill for the Septennial Election of the *Houſe of Commons* was propoſed in the *Houſe of Lords*, *April* 10, 1716, by the Duke of *Devonſhire*, and paſſed by a Majority of 35. In the *Houſe of Commons* it was carried by a very large Majority.

[3] Mother of the *Chancellor*, Widow of Sir *W. Cowper*, Bart., M.P. for *Hertford*. Died in 1719.

ing. The *Princeſs* did not go To-day to hear the Debates. I hear that my Lord *Nottingham* recapitulated all my Lord *Cowper* had ſaid (with ſo much Applauſe) the Saturday before, and he and his Brother, with the Help of my Lord *Trevor*,[4] fell upon him in a moſt furious as well as unparliamentary Manner. The Truth is, they were very angry that he had diſcovered the Falſeneſs of their Zeal for the Prerogative. However, my Lord managed the Debate ſo well againſt all the Three, that I believe they were heartily ſorry they had meddled with him. I dined at Baron *Bernſtorff's*. Mademoiſelle *Schutz* is ſitting for her Picture to one *Conſtantine*, a French Refugee; 't is moſt horridly done, and ſo unfortunately like, that Anybody may know it, and yet the ugliеſt Thing in the World. I have one of the ſame Stamp. After Dinner went to Madame *Noſtitz*,[5] the Poliſh *Envoy's* Lady, for the firſt Time. They have talked ſo much of Lady *Sunderland's* Death, that I have done Nothing but cry whenever I have been. The *Princeſs* gone out to take the Air. It is twelve Weeks laſt Saturday ſince ſhe reckons herſelf with child. 1716.

Lady *W. Powlett* complains of Mademoiſelle *Schutz*, and ſays ſhe is ſo importunate and troubleſome, and always upon the Spunge. I fell a laughing, and ſaid I was very glad it had come *April* 18.

[4] *Thomas* firſt Lord *Trevor*, Solicitor-General in 1692, Attorney in 1695, Chief Juſtice of the Common Pleas in 1701, Privy Seal in 1725, and Preſident of the Council in 1730.

[5] Count *Noſtitz*, Envoy Extraordinary from the King of *Poland*, had an Audience of the *King*, *November* 17, 1714, to congratulate him on his Acceſſion.

1716. to Anybody's Share beſides mine. Mademoiſelle *Schutz* complains that I am always with Mrs. *Clayton*, which ſhe takes very ill. At Lady *W. Powlett's*, where we dined. She had a great Diſpute about the Engliſh, who ſhe ſays have no Civility for Foreigners, they not always putting the Foreigners firſt, by which Argument ſhe muſt hold it reaſonable for her Chambermaid to go into a Room before the Ducheſs of *Somerſet*, becauſe ſhe 's a Stranger. The common People are nowhere what One would wiſh them as to Civility, but I can't help thinking that the People of Faſhion have not only been civil to all the Strangers that came in with the *Court*, but have really made a great Rout with them. We have all given Mademoiſelle *Schutz* more Reſpect and Civility than was her Due, and a thouſand Times more than any of her own Country do, they all treating her *du haut en bas*, as the French call it. She was ſo very impertinent in this Diſpute that Everybody was peeviſh with her, and all the Inſtance ſhe could give of their Want of Civility was a Newſpaper calling the *Emperor's* Envoy Mr. *Gallas* inſtead of Count *Gallas*, nine Years ago. If it was not for her Uncle, Nobody would endure her.

Old *Clavering* challenged by a Witneſs ſet on by Mrs. *Errington*.

April 19. Everybody concerned for Lady *Sunderland*. The Ducheſs of *Marlborough* mightily afflicted, but her Griefs ſoon wear off. The *Ducheſs* lived

as ill in Reality, though not in Appearance, with Lady *Sunderland* as with any of her Children. They all hated her, and though outwardly Lady *Sunderland* carried it fair, yet it was in ſuch a Manner that the *Ducheſs* perceived it was for Intereſt only, and deſpiſed her for it. 1716.

Reſtoration. Green Boughs.[6] *May* 29.

Thankſgiving. Orange Ribbons. Mob; Bonfires. *June* 7.

Pretender's Birthday. Guards; Roſes. *June* 10.

Talk of the *Prince's* Regency. Mademoiſelle *Schulenberg*[7] here about her Title. My Lord's Opinion and *Lord Chief Juſtice's* all wrong. *June* 12.

At *Court.* Lord *Townſhend* in Diſgrace. Mademoiſelle *Schulenberg* at the *Houſe of Lords* to take Oaths;—in what Manner treated. My Lord makes Peace. *June* 19.

Baron *Bernſtorff* promiſes his Endeavours, but fears the *King* will not come to Terms with the *Prince,* but will ſee to put off the Going that Day to the *Houſe.* Goes to the *Princeſs,* then to the *Prince,* then to me; ſays he does not find the *Prince* pliant. The *Prince* conſents to what Lord *Cowper* does. Lord *Cowper* goes with Baron *Bernſtorff* to the *King.* Lord *Sunderland* and Lord *Townſhend* would have the *Prince* *June* 26.

[6] On the Anniverſary of the *Reſtoration,* Perſons in oppoſition to the Houſe of *Hanover* uſed to wear Oak-apples in their Hats, in alluſion to the Eſcape of *Charles II.*, and on *June* 10, the *Pretender's* Birthday, Roſes in their Button-holes.

[7] Was the Siſter of the Count of *Schulenberg*; was Maid of Honour to the Electreſs *Sophia,* Mother of *George I.*, and, in 1716, was created Ducheſs of *Munſter,* and in 1719 Ducheſs of *Kendal.* See Letters in Appendix E.

1716. brought to new Terms. Lord *Cowper* oppoſes it. Lord *Sunderland* would have that Part relating to the *Prince* ſtruck out of the Speech;—carried againſt Lord *Sunderland*. Baron *Bernſtorff* comes to tell me all goes well. Then go to the *Princeſs* to tell the Remainder of the News. Her Joy. At Night I go out with my Lord to take the Air, then to Mademoiſelle *Schulenberg*, to wiſh her Joy.

June 27. Baron *Bernſtorff* here. Speaks of Peace. Go to the *Princeſs*. The *Prince* angry. Go to the *Archbiſhop*.[7] Mob to meet him at *Canterbury*.

June 28. Three Lords to be turned out. Reſtrictions. Go to Mrs. *Clayton*. Hear there of a new Broil. They inſiſt on new Terms. Lord *Cowper* dines with Lord *Townſhend*. The *King* angry; inſiſts upon humbling the *Prince*, and making him part with *Argyle*, *Iſlay*, &c. Will come to new Terms, or ſend over for *D. E.*,[8] and make him Guardian of the Realm and Duke of *York*. I wiſh to give Advice. They are all mad, and, for their own private Ends, will deſtroy all.

Go into little *Princeſſes'* Apartment. *Princeſs* there, all in flame. To Lady *Eſſex Robartes*. Mademoiſelle *Schutz* there: thinks Obedience in Children neceſſary. Try to gain Lord *Townſhend*. The *Prince* will ſupport *Argyle*. Try to appeaſe them. The *Prince* in an Agony; ſhakes me by the Hand; reſolved not to depart; ſends

[7] Archbiſhop *Wake*.

[8] His Brother, *Erneſt Auguſtus*, afterwards Duke of *York*, at this Time in *Hanover*.

for Lord *Townſhend*; promiſed to give him good Words. Talk of Challenge ſent by the Duke of *Argyle* to Lord *Cadogan.*[9] *Prince* determined not to part with Duke of *Argyle*. *Prince* wrote to the *King*. 1716.

The *Princeſs* ſays the *Prince* reſolves to ſeem to part with *Argyle*. Lord *Townſhend* and *Sunderland* with the *Prince*: cry, make Profeſſions; ſay they know themſelves undone. The *King* anſwers the *Prince*: copy the Letter.[1] *Princeſs* thinks the Style M. *Robethon's*. She may buy *Robethon*, if it 's done artfully. At Night at Lady *W. Powlett's*. Madame *Robethon* there. How it ſtands between the *Prince* and *Robethon* as to the Penſion promiſed. Clears him as to this Affair. All Lies. Remember what he ſaid to me and my Lord about the Regency. *July* 3.

Go to the *Princeſs* before Ten. *Prince* not up. *Princeſs* ſays he is reſolved to ſend for Baron *Bernſtorff*, and tell him that he is reſolved to ſacrifice Everything to pleaſe and live well with the *King*, ſo will part with the Duke of *Argyle*. Deſigns to ſend alſo for Monſieur *Robethon*, to give him a Penſion. Ducheſs of *St. Albans* huffed the *Princeſs* about her not being always with her. *July* 4.

M. *Robethon* ſays the *King* will come back *July* 5.

[9] *William Cadogan*, Eſq., afterwards Lord (1716) and Earl *Cadogan* (1718), was more than once Ambaſſador to *Holland*, and fought under *Marlborough* at *Ramilies*, and under *William III.* at the *Boyne*. He was Commander-in-Chief in 1722, and one of the Lords Juſtices during the *King's* Abſence on the *Continent* in 1723. He died in 1726, and is buried in *Weſtminſter Abbey*. Some noble Lines in his Honour were written by *Tickell*.

[1] *Vide* Appendix D.

1716. again, which he did not intend to have done if theſe Things had not been arranged. The Foreigners take their Leave of the *Princeſs*. The Duke of *Devonſhire* made Preſident, and the Duke of *Kent* Steward. The *King* will not ſtay above ſix Months. Baron *Bernſtorff* came to take his Leave. Go to take mine of the foreign Ladies; the *King* to take his Leave of the *Princeſs*. Go to the Drawing-room. The King in mighty good Humour. When I wiſhed him a good Journey and a quick Return, he looked as if the laſt Part of my Speech was needleſs, and that he did not think of it. At Night Lord *Lovat*[2] brings a Man called *Barnes* to the Council, who depoſed upon Oath that two *Sulivants*, Couſins to *Sulivant*,[3] whoſe Head is upon *Temple Bar*, told him that *Sulivant's* Brother, who is a Partizan, was to kill the *King* in a Wood between *Utrecht* and *Loo*, and that he was to command a 'Party Blue,' which is a cant Phraſe for fifty Men. The Men were ſeized. This Lord *Lovat* was proſecuted for the Rape of one of the Duke of *Athol's* Siſters, and durſt not appear in the World till by his good Services in *Scotland* he had merited his Pardon.

Madame *Buckenburgh* would not let the Doc-

[2] *Simon Fraſer*, Lord *Lovat*, born in 1667, after many Acts of Violence, fled to *France* and gained the Confidence of the old *Pretender*, which he made uſe of, on his Return to *Scotland*, to ruin his perſonal Enemies. He was rewarded by the Government of *George I.* with the Title of *Lovat* and a Penſion. He engaged in the Rebellion of 1745, and after having diſplayed his uſual Craft and Audacity, he was executed in 1747, at the Age of eighty. The whole Plan for the Rebellion of 1745 is ſuppoſed to have originated with him.

[3] *Joſeph Sulivant*, alias *Silver*, was executed at *Tyburn* for High Treaſon, *October* 28, 1715.

tor's and one of the Councillors' Wives ſit down in the Dreſſing-room where we were all ſitting, and the *Princeſs* in the next Room. 1716.

The *King* went in the Morning, and the *Prince* in the Coach with him. Almoſt all the great Officers followed, except the *Chancellor*, who was obliged to ſit in the Cauſe Room that Morning. The Duke of *Argyle* and my Lord *Iſlay* went to kiſs the *King's* Hands, and aſſure him that their future Behaviour ſhould ſhow that they had been falſely repreſented to *His Majeſty*. *July* 7.

In the Morning at *Court*. The *Princeſs* bids my Lord *Cowper* come to the *Prince*, for he has Confidence in Nobody elſe. She ſays M. *Robethon* is entirely gained with a Penſion of 300*l.* a Year (but I doubt that, for M. *Robethon* is a cunning Fox). *Stanhope*[4] ſwears he will write all that paſſes (I doubt that alſo). She ſays that the *King*, in his Viſit laſt Night, ſaid he had ſeen above fifty People that Day, and Everybody had aſked him Something but my Lord *Cowper*. She ſaid to him, 'Sir, you look ill To-day. Are you well?' He laughed, and ſaid, 'I may well look ill, for I have had a world of Blood drawn from me.'

The *Princeſs* complains that Monſieur de *Torcy*[5] opens all her Letters.

[4] *James* Earl *Stanhope*, celebrated as a General and Stateſman, was named Secretary of State in 1714, and became Prime Miniſter in 1717. Died ſuddenly in 1720.

[5] *J. B. Colbert*, Marquis de *Torcy*, Nephew of 'Le Grand *Colbert*,' was a diſtinguiſhed Diplomatiſt, and a Member of the Council of Regency during the Minority of *Louis XV.*

1716. *July* 8. Lady *St. John*[6] here. She talks of her dead Son, cries, and tells of the Ingratitude of the Duke of *Marlborough* to him. That *George* had been twice at *Antwerp* to wait upon him, to the hazard of his Place. That the *Duke* made ſuch a Rout with him, that he went to the Inn and fetched him to his Houſe in his Chariot, and treated him with all the Expreſſions of Kindneſs in the World; and when he took his Leave, ſaid, 'Mr. *St. John*, you are going to *England*. I have a Favour to beg of you. Pray give my humble Service to my Lord *Oxford* and my Lord *Bolingbroke*. I always had a Reſpect for the one and an Affection for the other.' 'My Lord!' ſays Mr. *St. John*, 'Lord *Oxford* and my Brother?' 'Yes, Mr. *St. John*,' ſays the *Duke*; 'I never was againſt them in my Life.'

Lady *St. John* ſaid my Lord *Marlborough's* Behaviour to her Son had broke his Heart; and that Half-an-hour before he died he ſaid to his Servant, 'Tell my Father I die a Whig, and always was one.'

She ſays that the Ducheſs of *Munſter* had told her that ſhe was againſt turning out *Argyle* at this Juncture, and that ſhe believed it was the Miniſters had put the *King* upon it. In the Afternoon at *Court*. My Lord *Radnor* replaced at the Council. I met the *Archbiſhop*, who told

[6] *Angelica*, Daughter of *George Pilliſary*, Superintendent of the Galleys of *France*, and Wife of Sir *Henry*, created, in 1716, Viſcount *St. John*, Father of the famous Lord *Bolingbroke*. Her Son *George* was Secretary to the Engliſh Plenipotentiaries at *Utrecht*, and died at *Venice* in *January* 1716.

me that my Lord *Cowper* and he had agreed to ſtand and fall by one another. My Lord *Cowper* with the *Prince* almoſt two Hours. He promiſes to hear him in Everything. My Lord perſuades him to live well with all thoſe he thought had not done their Duty, becauſe it was for the Good of the Whole. He promiſes him to do ſo. He tells my Lord *Cowper* he ſhould not have known what to have done without me, who had been very neceſſary to him and had done purely. 1716.

The Death-warrant came down for twenty-four, all to be reprieved but Juſtice *Hall*[7] and Parſon *Paul*. The Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury* in Waiting. She pleads hard for a Pardon for all the twenty-four. Go to Mrs. *Clayton's*. The Duke of *Marlborough* very ill; he goes this Week to the Lodge, and ſo to the Bath.[8] Mrs. *Clayton* ſaid he knew Nothing of what was doing in public Affairs; but they did Everything without acquainting him. I could have aſked her what was then the Meaning of my Lord *Cadogan's* going down twice in one Day to *St. Albans*, as he did that Day the Reſtrictions were accepted; but I won't enter into any of their Broils if I can help it. Everybody believes that the Ducheſs of *Munſter* had 5,000*l.* for making Lord *St. John* a Lord.

With the *Princeſs* ſoon after Ten. She thinks *July* 10.

[7] *July* 13, 1716. *John Hall*, Eſq., formerly a Juſtice of the Peace in the County of *Northumberland*, and Mr. *William Paul*, a Clergyman of the Church of *England*, were drawn upon a Sledge from *Newgate* to *Tyburn*, and there executed according to their Sentence, as in Caſes of High Treaſon.

[8] See Letter of Ducheſs of *Marlborough* in Appendix F.

1716. Lord *Townſhend* is the ſneeringeſt, fawningeſt Knave that ever was,[9] and adds this Reflection, that Knavery is of very little Uſe when it puts One ſo out of Countenance. She ſaid Lord *Sunderland* owned to her he had been againſt the *Prince*, yet he was more natural than Lord *Townſhend*, who ever ſtrove to put on a Maſk, which is no better than an Aſs's Face, and that of the Two ſhe liked Lord *Sunderland* the beſt. He owned to her he had been for the Reſtrictions, and ſaid I ſhall be the ſame whenever I ſee the like Occaſion. He owned he was for diſplacing the Duke of *Argyle*, but not in the Manner they did, and ſaid, 'I wiſh Anyone durſt tell me to my Face that it is otherwiſe.' I told the *Princeſs* I thought M. *Robethon* had given the moſt natural Account of the turning out the Duke of *Argyle*. He ſaid that Lord *Townſhend* and the other Secretary of State had hoped to have governed the *Prince* through the Duke of *Argyle*, which made them talk of throwing up if he was turned out; but when they ſaw the *King* reſolved, and that they were in real Danger of loſing their own Places, then they fell in with the Cry againſt the *Duke*, and were the moſt violent in hunting him out.

[9] This is not the Character generally given of him. Lord *Hervey* ſays: 'He was raſh in his Undertakings, violent in his Proceedings, haughty in his Carriage, brutal in his Expreſſions, and cruel in his Diſpoſition, impatient of the leaſt Contradiction, and as ſlow to pardon as he was quick to reſent.' Lord *Cheſterfield* ſays: 'Lord *Townſhend*, by very long Experience and unwearied Application, was certainly an able Man of Buſineſs, which was his only Paſſion. His Manners were coarſe, ruſtic, and ſeemingly brutal; but his Nature was by no means ſo, for he was a kind Huſband, a moſt indulgent Father to all his Children, and a benevolent Maſter to his Servants.'

I told the *Princeſs* it was prudent not to truſt Mr. *Molineux*,[1] for Madame *Robethon* told me he had been with her and Monſieur *Robethon*, and had cried and begged to be forgiven, and had excuſed himſelf upon doing Nothing but obey his Maſter. 1716.

The *Princeſs* told me that the *King* had told her he had heard that the *Prince* had as ill an Opinion of my Lord *Cowper* as of the Reſt; but he added, 'He may truſt him, for he 's a very honeſt, diſintereſted Man. He and the Duke of *Devonſhire* are the only two Men I have found ſo in this Kingdom.' The *Princeſs* is prevailed upon to live civilly with the Miniſtry, but, I am apt to believe, will hardly forgive what is paſt.

In the Morning at *Court*. The *Princeſs* gives me a Book to read to her; 't was Madame *Deſhoulière's*[2] Works. We came upon a Paſſage relating to *Brutus*, which, as much a Whig as I am, I cannot come up to; for I think *Brutus* ſhould either have been faithful to *Cæsar*, or he ſhould have refuſed his Favours; the Baſeneſs of his Ingratitude blackening, in my Opinion, all that could be ſaid for his Zeal for his Country. This occaſioned a great Diſpute among us.

I am trying to get Something for Lady *Willoughby*.[3]

[1] Probably the Agent ſent by the Duke of *Marlborough* to *Hanover*, in 1714, to watch the Proceedings of Mr. *Harley*, who had been ſent there by his Brother, Lord *Oxford*.

[2] Called by her Contemporaries the *Tenth Muſe*, the *French Calliope*, &c., a Poeteſs of the Time of *Louis XIV.*; was the Friend of *Corneille*, *Fléchier*, and *Peliſſon*. Her Tragedies are very inferior to her Paſtorals.

[3] *Heſter*, Daughter of *Henry Davenport*, of *Darcy Leven*, in *Lancaſhire*.

1716. *July* 16. With the *Princeſs* by Eleven. The Duke and Ducheſs of *Roxburgh* have been with her to make Profeſſions that they were againſt putting the Duke of *Argyle* out, but would have adviſed her not to ſee him again. She anſwered coldly, 'Why so? The *King* has given him Leave to come to *Court*, and I ſhould think the *Prince* did an ungrateful Thing not to countenance him, when he has ſuffered ſo much on his Account.'

Lord *Sunderland* did aſſure her that though he was for putting out the Duke of *Argyle*, yet he was againſt the Manner of doing it. This was a Lie; for after the *King* had agreed to Everything, and the Speech was made, and that Article inſerted which related to the Guardianſhip, Lord *Sunderland* ſaid, with a great deal of Warmth and Paſſion, 'But I'll go and take t' other Pull at it.' Upon which the Duke of *Argyle* was put out, though it was not ſo much as talked of before. For my Share, I thought it of ſo abſolute a Neceſſity to the public Good to keep all Things quiet, that I did heartily and ſucceſsfully endeavour to conceal this and Everything that could poſſibly tend to Diſunion, little thinking at that Time it could ever be called a Crime to endeavour to keep Things quiet. It was very plain that the Foreign Miniſtry had no Mind that the *Prince* ſhould have the Guardianſhip. Monſieur *Robethon* owned to me that he wiſhed the Reſtrictions[7] might be ſo made that the *Prince*

[7] The *Prince*, in ſpite of his very limited Power, gained much Popularity.

might not accept, and when I ſaid, if it was ſo, 1716.
I was afraid that Nobody would dare to act in the *King's* Abſence, he ſaid I did not know the *Prince*—that he only wanted Power to diſplace Everybody the *King* liked, and diſſolve the *Parliament*. This was a ſtrange Rant, and I thought only proceeded from a Diſappointment in a Penſion of three hundred Pounds a Year the *Prince* had promiſed Monſieur *Robethon*, which was a Secret I was then let into with a great deal of Reſentment, it never having been paid. The next Morning, being with the *Princeſs*, I told her I had heard of a Promiſe not having been fulfilled; that I believed it made great Uneaſineſs; but I did not ſay one Word of what I had heard concerning the *Prince* nor the Reſtrictions. Within two Days the *Prince* ſent for M. *Robethon*, gave him an Order for three hundred Pounds, and promiſed the Continuation of this whilſt he was his Friend.

The *King* was no ſooner gone, than the *Prince*[8] took a Turn of being civil and kind to Everybody, and applied himſelf to be well with the *King's* Miniſters, and to underſtand the State of the Nation. The Duke of *Roxburgh* expected to govern either by his Wife or Couſin; but the Firſt had been a good While out of Favour, and his Couſin was ſo far from helping him, that ſhe

[8] On the firſt Abſence of the *King* from *England*, the Prince of *Wales* was appointed Regent, but was never entruſted with that high Office a ſecond Time. It is probable that he diſplayed too much Fondneſs for acting the King. The Father and Son hated each other ever after.

1716. ſhowed the *Prince* a Letter he wrote her to influence the *Prince* in the Affair of the Duke of *Argyle*, and which ſhocked the *Prince* to that Degree, that he never ſhowed the Duke of *Roxburgh* any Favour from that Time. The good *Archbiſhop* and *Chancellor* ſtood upon their own Integrity, and Deſire of having Things go as well as they could during the *King's* Abſence, which could not be unleſs all Diſputes were made up. *Stanhope* was gone with the *King*, who took no Engliſh but him and *Boſcawen*,[9] and the Dean of *Exeter*[1] for a Chaplain.

A new Scheme was let out by the Duke of *Marlborough's* Friends for the State of the Nation in the next Seſſions of *Parliament*. By that it was reſolved, firſt, that my Lord *Townſhend* ſhould be turned out (the Ducheſs of *Munſter* had given me a Hint that that was reſolved upon before ſhe left *London*), and Mr. *Methuen* continued in his Place (which alſo proved true), Mr. *Methuen* having had the Seals given him during the Abſence of Mr. *Stanhope*; that *Walpole* was to be laid aſide, and my Lord *Carnarvon*[2] put in his Room (he ſays they offered it to him, and he refuſed it, becauſe he was ſure they would not change Hands if they did not want ſome dirty

[9] *Hugh Boſcawen*, created Viſcount *Falmouth* in 1720, was at this Time Comptroller of *H. M.'s* Houſehold.

[1] *Lancelot Blackburn*, Dean of *Exeter*, is ſaid to have been a Pirate in his Youth. Was made Biſhop of *Exeter* in 1716, and Archbiſhop of *York* in 1724. Was a great Friend of Sir *Robert Walpole*. *Horace Walpole* calls him 'the jolly old *Archbiſhop*, who had the Manners of a Man of Quality, though he had been a Buccaneer and was a Clergyman.'

[2] *James Brydges*, ninth Baron *Chandos*, was, on the Acceſſion of *George I.*, made Earl of *Carnarvon*, and, in 1719, Duke of *Chandos*. He had been Paymaſter-General of the Forces.

Work done, and he added, 'I'm too rich to do any ſuch Thing for them'); that the *Chancellor* was to be diſplaced becauſe he was not tractable (that is, would not give in to their Villanies), and ſome ſaid Mr. *Vernon* was to be in his Room; but after Conſideration, they pitched upon Mr. *Lechmere* as the only proper Perſon to govern *Weſtminſter Hall*. He had Warmth enough for *Sunderland*, and they hoped he might be ſo managed that they might perfectly govern him. They knew he was capable of being mightily frightened, for when the *Ayleſbury* Election[3] was before the *Houſe of Commons*, he was Counſel in behalf of *Aſhby* and *White*, and that being a Tory *Houſe of Commons*, had ordered Mr. *Lechmere* to be taken into Cuſtody. When the Meſſenger went to perform his Office to his Chambers, up two Pair of Stairs in the *Temple*, he was ſo terrified that he tied the Sheets of his Bed, and by that Means ſlipped out of his Window into the Court, and ſo eſcaped. He was the moſt mortal Enemy the *Chancellor* had, who had got him turned out for an Encomium made (at the Trial of one of the Rebels) upon the good 1716.

[3] This was the great conſtitutional Caſe of *Aſhby* v. *White* and the *Ayleſbury* Men, which originated in an Action by *Matthew Aſhby* againſt *William White*, Mayor of *Ayleſbury*, and others, for refuſing to receive his Vote at an Election for that Borough. The *Houſe of Commons* reſolved that a Queſtion as to the Qualification of an Elector was only cogniſable by themſelves, and the *Houſe of Lords* ſupported, againſt them, the Rights of the Subject, upon which the *Commons*, by an Abuſe of parliamentary Privilege, in the Opinion of the beſt Authorities, were endeavouring to encroach. In the courſe of the Conflict, which only cloſed with the Diſſolution of *Parliament*, the *Commons* went ſo far as to commit to Priſon the Counſel and Solicitors concerned for the Burgeſſes of *Ayleſbury*, and it is to this Stage of the Proceedings that the Incident mentioned in the *Diary* refers.

1716. Behaviour of the Univerſity of *Oxford* during the Rebellion (and that only to contradict Sir *Joſeph Jekyll*,[5] who had ſpoke before him, and had found fault with them for their ill Conduct). But to return to the new Scheme. The Duke of *Marlborough* had had ſo great a Stroke of the Palſy, that it was feared he would never come to the Uſe of his Reaſon again, that being in a Manner gone, as well as his Speech; ſo *Cadogan* was the Man pitched upon to fill his Place. He had been made a Lord for his Succeſs in *Scotland*, and this Matter was to be managed with ſome Dexterity; for though he was a very brave Man, there were a great many that were by Right between him and the Command of the Army. The Duke of *Argyle* was the moſt formidable of his Competitors, and I 'm apt to believe it was the true Secret of his Removal, though other Pretences were made uſe of with the *King* to perſuade him to agree to it.

There were a great many Removes more; as the Duke of *Kingſton*[6] to be Privy Seal, the Duke of *Roxburgh* Secretary for *Scotland*, and the Duke of *Montroſe*[7] to be in his former Place, and many more, which have eſcaped my Memory. The Scheme I have mentioned was given out with

[5] Maſter of the Rolls:—

'A Joke on *Jekyll* or ſome odd old Whig,
Who never changed his *Politicks* or Wig.'

Pope's Epilogue to the Satires.

[6] *Evelyn Pierrepoint*, firſt Duke of *Kingſton*, was named four Times a Lord-Juſtice during the *King*'s Viſits to *Hanover*; was the Father of Lady *Mary Wortley Montague*.

[7] *James* firſt Duke of *Montroſe*, a zealous Hanoverian, appointed one of the Lords of Regency by the *Elector*. He proclaimed *George I.* at *Edinburgh*.

ſuch Aſſurance that it put the whole Town in a Ferment, eſpecially when it was known that my Lord *Sunderland* was to go to *Hanover*, which he did ſoon after the *Prince* went to *Hampton Court*, where he reſided with great Splendour the whole Summer. My Lord *Townſhend* and his Family were there conſtantly, *Methuen* twice a Week, the *Chancellor* once a Week. Count *Bothmar* was there the whole Time; he was left by the *King* to keep all Things in order, and to give an Account of Everything that was doing. The *Prince* behaved ſo well, eſpecially in regard to the *King's* Perſon and Authority, that if Things were truly repreſented, it could not fail to be for his Advantage. 1716.

My Lord *Sunderland's* going to *Hanover* gave freſh Life to the Schemers. They pretended they were ſure to carry their Point, and People in general were very apprehenſive that this Diviſion of the Whigs muſt infallibly let in the Tories, and that the Diſſolution of this Parliament muſt follow. What made People ſtill more uneaſy was, that almoſt all thoſe who were named to ſucceed the Miniſters who were to be diſplaced were Men altogether incapable of carrying on the public Buſineſs, and who, of neceſſity, muſt embarraſs Affairs to a Degree to make it of abſolute Neceſſity to go to the Tories, ſince it would be altogether unfit to take thoſe in again who had been ſo heartily disobliged; and the Duke of *Marlborough's* good Intentions towards his old Friends,

1716. the Tories, made People conclude he had further Views than he let his Whig Friends into, and that he put them upon chooſing People he knew could not go on with public Buſineſs, on purpoſe to play Everything into the Hands of the Tories. This Suſpicion was not a little confirmed by the Meetings and Conferences held among the Tories at my Lord *Carnarvon's* Houſe, where it was confidently reported the Duke of *Marlborough* had been preſent ſeveral Times.

But Nothing was ſo great a Check to the Schemers as the Duke of *Marlborough's* Illneſs, who was now ſo ill again of the Palſy that his Life was in great Danger. However, he recovered, though his Underſtanding and Speech were much impaired, for which he went to the Bath,[8] where he paſſed the whole Summer. The Schemers flocked thither; for though the *Duke* could not adviſe, he could lend his Name and Purſe, both which the *Ducheſs* governed (a Pleaſure to her, who loved Power even more than the *Duke*). Lord *Sunderland* came for his Inſtructions twice or thrice before he went away, and Nothing was talked of at the Bath[9] but the great Things that were to be done when the *King* came over.

[8] Where, as Dr. *King* ſays, 'when he was in the laſt Stage of Life, and very infirm, he would walk from the public Rooms in *Bath* to his Lodgings, in a cold dark Night, to ſave Sixpence in Coach-hire.'

[9] Verſes on the Miniſtry about this Time:—

'*Bothmar* is Father *Petre* in Diſguiſe,
And *Sunderland* his Father's Place ſupplies:
Iriſh and Scotch both Counſellors are grown,
And faithful *Churchill* guards the ſacred Throne.
Remember, *George*, when this Set led the Dance,
They ſent a greater *King* than you to *France*.'

The *Court* meanwhile was lulled aſleep by the Report of the Duke of *Marlborough's* Illneſs. People did not ſo much as remember the Taſte the *Ducheſs* had for Government, and that having the *Duke's* Purſe at command, ſhe could do that which the *Duke's* Love of Money would never permit him to do; and 't is no Wonder *Sunderland* was ſo devoted to her, ſince he was ſo well paid for it; for ſince this Illneſs ſhe got the *Duke* to alter his Will, and take Everything from my Lady *Godolphin* he could hinder her of, and leave the Bulk of his Eſtate to *Sunderland* and his Children. 1716.

But to return to *Hampton Court*. Lord *Townſhend* being always there, found Means to inſinuate himſelf mightily into the Favour of the *Prince*, but left the *Princeſs* quite out, even to the ſhowing her all the Contempt in the World. He made his Court to Mrs. *Howard* and Mrs. *Ballandine*, ſo that, when I came to *Hampton Court*, I was never ſo ſurpriſed in my Life as to ſee that ſo little Reſpect was ſhown to the *Princeſs*. She had too much Quickneſs not to feel this as much as was poſſible. I ſaw it with the utmoſt Uneaſineſs, and got Mr. *Woodford* to repreſent to Lord *Townſhend* how wrong this Uſage of the *Princeſs* was, and how much it was for their Intereſt and Advantage to get her on their Side. Soon after my Lord *Cowper* made him the ſame Repreſentation ſo ſtrongly, that from that Time he quite altered his Conduct to the *Princeſs*, to the great Pleaſure of thoſe who had been concerned in the

1716. Thing. This brought the *Princeſs* into perfect Tranquillity.

Lord *Townſhend* was no ſooner ſet right in this Particular, than he began his Tricks againſt my Lord *Cowper*. It was very plain he had inſinuated many Things to the *Prince*, though without Effect. He violently puſhed on the Intereſt of *Parker*, whom he had ſtole from my Lord *Cowper*, who had made him Chief Juſtice. Lord *Townſhend* had not treated the *Archbiſhop* better than my Lord *Cowper*; but, by the good Offices of the *Prince* and *Princeſs*, Matters were made up, and Everything was kept quiet and right at *Hampton Court*.

About the Middle of *Auguſt*, Lord *Sunderland* began his Journey. He had been at *Hampton Court* to take Leave; and in the Gallery the *Princeſs* and he had ſo loud a Converſation, that the *Princeſs* deſired him to ſpeak lower, for the People in the Garden would hear, to which he anſwered, 'Let them hear!' The *Princeſs* added, 'Well, if you have a Mind, let 'em; but you ſhall walk next the Windows, for in the Humour we both are, one of us muſt certainly jump out at the Window, and I 'm reſolved it ſhan't be me.' One may eaſily gueſs by this Sample what the Reſt of the Converſation was.

Lord *Sunderland* took Leave of Lord *Townſhend* with a thouſand Proteſtations that he would do Nothing to hurt any of them, and that his main Intention in going was to perſuade the *King* to

come ſoon back. How this Promiſe was fulfilled 1716.
will be known in the Sequel.

The *Prince* and *Princeſs* dined in public every Day in the *Princeſs's* Apartment. The Lady in Waiting ſerved at Table. My ill Health prevented my doing that Service at all, except one Day that the *Princeſs* went to *Windſor*. In the Afternoon the *Princeſs* ſaw Company, or read or writ till the Evening, and then walked in the Garden, ſometimes two or three Hours together, and then went into the Pavilion, at the End of the Bowling Green, and played there. This ſhe did very frequently, till, one rainy and dark Night, the Counteſs of *Buckenburgh*[1] fell, and put her Foot out of Joint; and I think, after that Accident, the *Princeſs* went there no more, but uſed to play in the Green Gallery from Nine to about half-an-hour paſt Ten. The Ducheſs of *Monmouth* uſed to be often there: the *Princeſs* loved her mightily, and certainly no Woman of her Years ever deſerved it ſo well. She had all the Life and Fire of Youth, and it was marvellous to ſee that the many Afflictions[2] ſhe had ſuffered had not touched her Wit and good Nature, but at upwards of Threeſcore ſhe had both in their full Perfection.

Sometimes the *Princeſs* uſed to aſk Company to ſup with her in the Counteſs of *Buckenburgh's*

[1] Madame de *Buckenburgh* was very fat; her Corpulence is frequently alluded to in the Squibs of the Day.

[2] 'For ſhe had known Adverſity,
Though born in ſuch a high Degree;
In Pride of Power, in Beauty's Bloom,
Had wept o'er *Monmouth's* bloody Tomb.'
Lay of the Laſt Minſtrel.

1716. Chamber, and I can't but ſet down that once at Table there was the *Princeſs*, the Counteſs of *Buckenburgh*, myſelf, Lady *Townſhend*, the Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury*, and the Ducheſs of *St. Albans*, and that all their Fortunes together did not make eleven thouſand Pounds.

The 28th *October* the *Court* left *Hampton Court*. The Ladies came with the *Prince* and *Princeſs* by Water in a Barge. The Day was wonderfully fine, and Nothing in the World could be pleaſanter than the Paſſage, nor give One a better Idea of the Riches and Happineſs of this Kingdom. The *Sunday* ſe'nnight following, being the 4th of *November*, the *Princeſs* fell into Labour, upon which the Council was called. There was a German Midwife (whoſe Countenance prognoſticated ill, ſhe being the very Picture of the French Reſident), and Sir *David Hamilton* waited as Phyſician. The Engliſh Ladies all preſſed to have the *Princeſs* laid by Sir *David Hamilton*, but ſhe would not hear of it. The Council, as well as the Family, ſat up all Night, but there were no Signs of Delivery. On *Tueſday* the *Princeſs* had a ſhivering Fit, which held her a good While, and violently. Everybody but the *Princeſs* and the Germans were now in a great Fright, which cauſed the Council to ſend down for the Counteſs of *Buckenburgh*, to deſire her to let the *Prince* know that they were there to beſeech him to have the *Princeſs* laid by Sir *D. Hamilton*; which he was angry at, and when I came on *Wedneſday*

Morning I was in Amaze to ſee the Hurly-burly there was about this Affair. The Midwife had refuſed to touch the *Princeſs* unleſs ſhe and the *Prince* would ſtand by her againſt the Engliſh 'Frows,' who, ſhe ſaid, were high Dames, and had threatened to hang her if the *Princeſs* miſcarried. This put the *Prince* into ſuch a Paſſion, that he ſwore he would fling out of Window whoever had ſaid ſo, or pretended to meddle. The Ducheſſes of *St. Albans* and *Bolton* happened to come into the Room, and were ſaluted with theſe Expreſſions. Everybody's Tone was now changed, and Nothing was talked of but the *Princeſs's* good Labour and Safety. Nay, Lord *Townſhend*, to ſhow his Readineſs to comply, met the Midwife in the outward Room, and ran and ſhook and ſqueezed her by the Hand, and made kind Faces at her: for ſhe underſtood no Language but German. This I think the Tip-top of all Policy and making One's Court. 1716.

The poor *Princeſs* continued in a languiſhing Condition till *Friday* Night, when ſhe was delivered of a dead Prince.

1720.

April 9. THE *Princeſs* ſays that *Walpole* came to her with Offers of Reconciliation, and ſhe bid him go to Lord *Cowper* and acquaint him. He did, and Lord *Cowper* was not come to Town; and the Servants ſaid, as reported, that he would not come till *Monday* (though he came that Night); but *Walpole* was glad to put off the Meſſage as long as he could.

April 10. *Walpole* came to Lord *Cowper* in the *Houſe of Lords*, and told him he had Overtures of the *King* from *Craggs*, that no Terms were to be inſiſted on on either Side, but the *Princeſs* was to have her Children again, and that the *Prince* was to write to the *King*, and that he ſhould return to live again at *St. James's*; that Lord *Sunderland* had promiſed to come into all Meaſures of the *Court*, and in particular that of raiſing 600,000*l.* to pay the Debts of the Civil Liſt, and that this was the only Opportunity for the *Prince* to make an advantageous Bargain for himſelf, for the Tories had promiſed to come up to any perſonal Thing againſt

him. About three o'Clock I had a Letter from 1720.
the *Princeſs* to deſire Lord *Cowper* to come to her immediately, which he did. The *Prince* and *Princeſs* in great Anguiſh of Mind. Lord *Cowper* adviſes the *Princeſs* to inſiſt upon the reſtoring her Children. The *Princeſs* perſuaded by *Walpole* to truſt him in Everything, and, inſtead of taking Lord *Cowper's* Advice to inſiſt, deſires *Walpole* to get them if he can, and that in a very faint Manner. The *Prince* won't go to live at *St. James's*. Lord *Cowper* perſuades him, and ſays it will not appear to the World to be real without it. A Letter agreed upon to be writ to the *King*.

I go to the *Princeſs* alone, and beg of her to *April* 12.
inſiſt upon her Children for her own Credit, and not let them be in the Hands they are; for if the *Princeſs* gives up, ſhe will never have a faithful Friend again, nor be thought a good Mother, but her Enemies will always ſay that ſhe had hitherto only acted the Part ſhe thought moſt hurtful to the *King*. The *Princeſs*, in great Anguiſh, ſays the *Prince* will not be prevailed upon to return to *St. James's*. Says that the *King* looks upon this as a Triumph to the *Prince* and *Princeſs*, ſince they bring back with them all the People the *King* hates; that all the Friends of the *Prince* are to be replaced; that the *Speaker*[3] ſaid the Servants of the *Prince* could not decently vote

[3] The Honourable *Spencer Compton* (M. P. for *Suſſex*) was Speaker of the *Houſe of Commons* from 1714 to 1727. He was created Baron *Wilmington* 1728, Viſcount *Pevenſey* and Earl of *Wilmington* 1730, and died unmarried 1743.

1720. againſt the Civil Liſt; that the *Prince* is to be at the Head of the Regency (a Thing unheard of for a Prince of *Wales*) if the Reconciliation goes on; that *Bernſtorff* knows Nothing of all this Affair. The *Princeſs* deſires me to take my Week, 'for,' ſays ſhe, 'I would have you with me when I firſt go to *St. James's*.' Lord *Cowper* goes to the *Archbiſhop*, and tells him in ſecret of the Affair in hand. Lord *Townſhend* tells Lord *Cowper* in the *Houſe of Lords* that he had inſiſted to the Biſhop of *Norwich*[4] upon Lady *Portland's*[5] Diſmiſſion, but it could not be granted (as if it was likely that the Miniſtry would inſiſt upon this after what has paſſed), but that *Walpole* and *Townſhend* have undertaken that the *Prince* and *Princeſs* ſhall be content with Everything they agree to.

April 13. With the *Princeſs*. She weeps, and tells me ſhe was betrayed; that they had bribed the *Prince* with conſenting he ſhould ſtay where he was; that the Miniſtry had gained the *Speaker*, who was to have come into the Council with Lord *Cadogan*, *Haverſham*,[6] and *Trevor*, if this Reconciliation had not taken place; that the Biſhop of *Norwich* had fallen down upon his Knees to *Townſhend* and *Walpole*, and ſwore that the *Princeſs*

[4] *Charles Trimnell* was Biſhop of *Norwich* 1707 to 1721, when he was tranſlated to *Wincheſter*. He died 1723.

[5] *Jane*, Siſter of the firſt Viſcount *Palmerſton* and Widow of the Earl of *Portland*, was appointed, in *April* 1718, Governeſs to the three Princeſſes.

[6] *Maurice Thompſon*, ſecond and laſt Lord *Haverſham*, ſerved in the French War, was dangerouſly wounded at the Siege of *Namur*, and was a Member of the *Houſe of Commons*, before his Acceſſion to the Title, on the Death of his Father, in 1709. He himſelf died in 1745, when the Barony of *Haverſham* became extinct.

ſhould have her Children; that they (*Sunderland* and *P.*) ſhould, in two or three Days after the Reconciliation, come and receive her Orders from the *Princeſs*; that many would be turned out. *Aiſlaby*[7] and *Boſcawen*[8] both to be made Lords. *Newcaſtle*[9] and *A.* would be dropped; that Lady *Portland* would be put out; that the *Prince* and *Princeſs* might come as often as they pleaſed to *Court*; that *Walpole* had promiſed the *Princeſs* to keep *Clayton* in; that *Walop*[1] would be out; that *Sunderland* ſaid he had never found the *King* cool to him till he mentioned a Reconciliation; that the Biſhop of *Norwich* offered to ſwear upon his Knees to the *Prince* and *Princeſs* that all Terms ſhould be made good and ſatisfactory to them; that all the *Princeſs's* Friends were to be reſtored. The *Princeſs* cried and ſaid, 'I ſee how all theſe Things go; I muſt be the Sufferer at laſt, and have no Power to help myſelf. I can ſay, ſince the Hour I was born, I have not lived a Day without Suffering;' and added, that the *Prince* had ordered the Letter to be brought to Lord *Cowper*, who underſtood the Laws, for he would write Nothing that ſhould tie his Hands; that the *King* would not hear of parting with Lady *Portland*, 1720.

[7] *John Aiſlabie*, a Lord of the Admiralty, 1710 to *April* 1714; Treaſurer of the Navy from 1714 to 1718; Chancellor of the Exchequer from *March* 1718 to 1721; was expelled the *Houſe of Commons* and ſent to the *Tower* for the Share which he took in the Working of the *South Sea* Scheme.

[8] *Hugh* firſt Lord *Boſcawen*, Comptroller of the Houſehold, 1714; created Peer as Lord *Boſcawen* and Viſcount *Falmouth* in 1720.

[9] Yet *Newcaſtle* continued to be Lord Chamberlain till 1724, and *A.* (*Argyle*) Lord Steward of the Houſehold till 1725.

[1] *John Wallop*, a Lord of the Treaſury from 1710 till 1720. He was afterwards Viſcount *Lymington* and Earl of *Portſmouth*.

1720. but *Walpole* promiſed upon his Faith and Honour it ſhould be done in a few Days, and argued ſhe ought to truſt her Friends, who muſt play this Part to ſerve them, without which they could do Nothing, for that the *King* was inexorable if ruffled, and that there was no Way but to ſeem thus to ſubmit, and let them work underhand for them, and that he (*Walpole*) would give them his Head if Everything was not to their Minds in a very ſhort Time. The *Princeſs* ſaid to him: 'Mr. *Walpole*, this will be no jeſting Matter to me; you will hear of me and my Complaints every Day and Hour, and in every Place, if I have not my Children again.' Archbiſhop of *Canterbury* at Night with the *Princeſs*. She ſays Nothing of this Thing to him.

Lord *Cowper* ſtayed but little with the *Prince*, who ſends *Walpole* Home with him. *Walpole* tells Lord *Cowper* that he would not wait upon Ducheſs of *Kendal* till Things were far advanced; that now he intended it, and that her Intereſt did Everything; that ſhe was, in effect as much Queen of *England* as ever any was; that he did Everything by her.

He ſaid abundance of Things to perſuade Lord C. that all this was right, but Lord C. told him that notwithſtanding he ſaid he took care not to be duped, for all the World would laugh at them, they certainly would be laughed at, for they would certainly be duped; that the very Thing they engaged in was betraying the Li-

berties of the People, for what Uſe was having a Civil Liſt if they could run in Debt and have it paid as oft as they would? *Walpole* ſtammered, and ſaid, 'Truly, it is not quite right.' 'No,' ſays Lord *C.*, 'for 't is quite wrong; but you of the *Houſe of Commons* are to look to that, not the *Houſe of Lords*, who have no Blame to ſhare with you upon that Score.' 1720.

It alſo appeared to Lord *C.*, from *Walpole's* Diſcourſe, that this Thing was agreed upon before the Duke of *Devonſhire* went out of Town; that Lord *C.* had not been made privy to it, and the *Princeſs* had refuſed to hear Anything before Lord *C.* was acquainted with it. The *Prince* ſaid to Lord *C.*, 'If I and my Friends are not well received at *St. James's*, I won't go not above once in a Month, and let them ſtay by themſelves.' (Is not that the Thing moſt wiſhed at *St. James's*?) That *Argyle* knows Nothing of his being to be out. That the *Prince* and *Princeſs* have been half frighted, half perſuaded to this, by making them believe the following Things: that the Miniſters were ſure of the Tories; that *Atterbury* ſaid he would come up to Anything perſonal againſt the *Prince*; that the *Speaker* was with the Tories, and was to come in with them into the *Court* Meaſures; that he betrayed the *Prince* and *Princeſs*, and made all their Servants betray them; that it was better to have the Miniſters make up with their Friends than their Enemies; that all would be well if they played

1720. this Part; that *Prince* and *Princeſs* might come to *Court* as oft as they will.

Walpole told Lord C. that he got the better of *Bernſtorff* by proving to the *King* that *Bernſtorff* had bought up vaſt Sums owing to the foreign Troops at fifty per Cent., which the Public had paid, and that Principals had hardly got any of, the remaining fifty had been ſo diſpoſed of. 'Yet,' ſays my Lord, 'I can prove he has done much more of that kind than ever *Bernſtorff* did.' *Walpole* ſaid the *Princeſs* was to ſend a Meſſage of Excuſe to Ducheſs of *Kendal*, as the *Prince* did to the *King*. *Walpole* ſaid, two or three Times, 'I ſaid ſo and ſo to the *Princeſs*, but durſt not tell the *Prince* ſo yet.'

Walpole has engroſſed and monopoliſed the *Princeſs* to a Degree of making her deaf to Everything that did not come from him. He ſtirred up the *Prince's* Zeal againſt *South Sea* Stock, which he was well enough pleaſed with till *Walpole* had a Mind to ſignaliſe himſelf upon that Head, and then the *Prince* and all Friends cried out againſt it.

Walpole and *Townſhend* would never come into any vigorous Meaſures againſt *Sunderland*, though many fair Opportunities were offered.

Walpole let the *Prince* intrigue with his Wife,[2] which both he and the *Princeſs* knew.

Walpole was every Day this Winter once, if not twice, at *Leiceſter Houſe*. *Townſhend* pre-

[2] *Catherine*, Daughter of *John Shorter*, Eſq.

tended to be angry and ſullen, no doubt a Pre- 1720.
tence to make up with *Norwich*. Lord *Cowper* not told of this Cabal which the Reſt were for. There were ſeveral Meetings at Duke of *Devonſhire's* about it, a Week before he went out of Town. The *Prince* and *Princeſs* get Nothing in reality by this Agreement, but Leave to come ſometimes to *Court*; and for that they give up their Children, ſuffer their Friends to betray and quit them, and take Service where, in a little Time, they will hear it is a Fault to be civil to thoſe they have betrayed: and no doubt the *King* likes that the *Prince* and *Princeſs* ſhould not come back, and only ſeems to be reconciled to get this Debt paid, for here's Nothing to ſatisfy the People that this is new. No Return to live together, no Children reſtored, no Guards, Nothing that is great or princely; and all this to procure *Walpole* and *Townſhend* the Benefit of ſelling themſelves and their Services at a very dear Rate to the *King*, whoſe Affairs have ſuffered more from thoſe two than from any ſince he came here.—Their Inſolence having diſobliged Everybody at firſt, and at laſt been the Cauſe of all the Broil at the *King's* firſt coming back, and which was the Cauſe of all the ill Blood between the *King* and *Prince*, and which ended at laſt in an open Rupture, and which, though it ſeemed by Appearance to be upon another Account, was nevertheleſs owing to that ſecret Spring. The *King* directly ſtipulated that thoſe

1720. two Perſons ſhould be removed from his Acquaintance; and that not without Reaſon, for I fear, as now it is too plain, they only made the *Prince* their Cat's-foot to compaſs their own Ends, ſince he is thus betrayed into this moſt infamous Way of making Peace, without any real Benefit for himſelf and the Kingdom.

Query. Whether *Walpole* and *Townſhend* have not thrown cold Water upon the Attempt of the *Prince's* beſt Friends for his Service, with a View to this Bargain? If they have not all along made a Merit to the *Court* of keeping the *Prince* bound Hand and Foot as they pleaſed, and letting his Friends ſignify Nothing, and if they have not all along acted like Men that had a Deſign to get into Place again, the firſt advantageous Opportunity to themſelves of doing it?

The *Princeſs* has been made to ſuſpect me all this Winter ſince the Meſſage for correſponding and wiſhing well to the *King* and *Bernſtorff*, and that to a Degree to ſhow it very much, and the *Prince* has hardly looked at me, nor any of my Friends, for the ſame good Reaſon without doubt. The *Prince* has been ſo rough with little Lord *Stanhope*[3] about voting in the *South Sea* Affair, that he has talked of reſigning for a good While.

April 15. Lord *Cowper* had a Letter from the *Archbiſhop*. He ſays he had been with the *Princeſs*, who had ſaid Nothing of the Affair to him, nor he to her.

[3] The celebrated Earl of *Cheſterfield*, then Lord *Stanhope*, M.P. for *Loſtwithiel*, and a Lord of the Bedchamber to the Prince of *Wales*.

Amazing! How has *Walpole* got ſo far Power over them that they don't ſee and know their beſt Friends but through the Perſpective he holds to their Eyes? About One, *Walpole* brought Lord *C.* the Copy of a Letter to the *King* from the *Prince*. He told him that he was to carry the Meſſage from the *King* to the *Prince* that Night, who was to meet him and *Townſhend* at ——. 1720.

Sunderland ſays the *King* is ſo out of Humour with him about this Thing, that if the *Pretender* were in *England* he could cut them all down. The *King* ſaid to him, 'Did you not always promiſe to bring me the *Prince* bound Hand and Foot, and don't you bring him back without my having Power to put any one Servant in or out about his Perſon?—and what 's become of all the Money you promiſed me?' *Sunderland* ſays he is quite grown cold with them ſince they mentioned it to him, but the *Princeſs* ſays ſhe heard the Ducheſs of *Kendal* ſay, ſome Time ago, they ruled ſo tyranically that the *King* was weary of them; which agrees with a Story told by very good Hands of *Mohamed*[4] the Turk. The *King* won't hear yet of turning out Lady *Portland*, but *Walpole* and *Townſhend* ſwear to the *Princeſs* it ſhall be done, and their Arguments are moſt from the Neceſſity of the Thing; that the *King* has run out 600,000*l.*, and when once theſe Debts

[4] *Mahomet* and *Muſtapha* were taken Priſoners when *George I.* was ſerving with the Imperial Army, and were admitted into his Service. When he arrived in *England*, they were named Pages of the Backſtairs, and were ſuppoſed to have much Influence with their Maſter.

1720. are paid they muſt fall into all Methods of good Huſbandry, one of which will be to retrench 20,000*l.* a Year, and that they will force Lady *Portland* to quit, by telling her ſhe ſhall have neither Penſion nor Money paid her if ſhe don't.

The *Princeſs* ſays they will ſend them the Guards again, and they promiſe in a little Time to ſend the Children again; but 't is only a Promiſe. The Ducheſs of *Kendal* ſaid ſhe heard the *King* ſay that Lord *Cowper* was the only Man in *England* who had treated him with good Manners whilſt in his Service. *Princeſs* ſaid Nothing of her Submiſſion to Ducheſs of *Kendal.*

Duke of *Kingſton* deſigned to be out. *A.* moſt zealous and eager for Reconciliation, though he was truſted with it only at ſecond Hand. He ſwore he would go to *Devonſhire Houſe,* and do it with the Duke of *Devonſhire* in a Minute. Before this he had agreed to retire, and have his Retirement made eaſy and honourable, though I can't hear upon what Terms.

Biſhop of *Norwich* is ſick, but yet takes bodily Pains in hopes to be Biſhop of *Durham,* who, though much older, is yet in a better State of Health than himſelf.

I don't hear that any Terms are made, or that we are to have any Aſſurances of not being as ill treated as ever, as ſoon as the Miniſters have compaſſed their Ends. I aſk the *Princeſs* if the Removes were reſolved upon. She ſaid, 'Yes, but not who is to come in;' ſo 't is as in the Triumvirate,

only the Executions are agreed upon. *Walpole* is very tenacious, and won't hear of taking Service under *Sunderland.* 1720.

The *Princeſs* ſays we are to truſt to them—'t is their Intereſt, *Walpole* ſays, to keep their Words with the *Prince* and *Princeſs*—but methinks 't is a good old Engliſh Saying, that the leſs you believe, the leſs you 'll be cheated. One muſt needs own *Sunderland* has the Aſcendant of theſe People, and has outjockeyed *Walpole*, though he 's a *Newmarket* Man.

I verily believe *Townſhend* and *Walpole* have agreed for themſelves only, excluſively of all the World. Lord C. has been ſo ſick of the whole Affair, he goes out of Town To-morrow, to hear no more of it, and 't is more than Odds, if he is not pleaſed with his Treatment, that he will take me away.

Communion. *Eaſter Day.* Both *Prince* and *Princeſs* received in their own Chapel. A full Court afterwards. *Sunday, April* 17.

I came into Waiting, not very well. *Princeſs* tells me all goes on well; that the Letter had been ſeen by the Miniſters. Some Words diſagreed to, but that the *Prince* inſiſted it ſhould remain as it was. *Bernſtorff* knows Nothing of this, nor do any of the Germans. The *King* in an intolerable Humour Yeſterday. They did not dare ſpeak to him. *April* 18.

In the Morning ſent for very early, for Princeſs *Ann* was ill. I went, and found the *Princeſs* *Tueſday, April* 19.

1720. a dreſſing. She had ſent *Perche* to the *King* to aſk Leave to ſee her Daughter, ſhe being allowed to ſee her Children but every *Sunday* Night. *P*—— brought Word he had ſpoken to *Mahomed*, who ſaid the *King's* Anſwer was, the *Princeſs* might go, but ſhe muſt carry neither Doctor nor Phyſic, for he had appointed *Schezeldart*, and *Sloane*,[6] if any more was wanted. The poor *Princeſs* went, and found the Small-pox come out. The little *Princeſſes* were removed into the Prince of *Wales'* Apartments at *St. James's*, and no Communication between the two Families. We waited all the Day at *St. James's*, and the poor *Princeſs* left her Daughter at paſt eleven o'Clock. The *Princeſs* very preſſing to *Walpole* to have her Children again (but I ſuppoſe the Bargain is made, and they muſt ſtand to what *Walpole* thinks is for his own Intereſt). The *Prince* in great Anxiety.

April 20. The *Princeſs* twice at *St. James's*, as every Day, from Eleven to Three, and from Six to Eleven. The Service of the Week very hard, being dreſſed every Day but this. No Opportunity to hear Anything. Princeſs *Ann* in a very hopeful Way. The *Princeſs* ſent us away from *St. James's*, and we came at her appointed Hour to wait upon her back to *Leiceſter Fields*.

April 21. The *Princeſs* had a Letter from the *Archbiſhop* Yeſterday, to enquire how Princeſs *Ann* did, and

[6] Sir *Hans Sloane* was Phyſician to *George I.*, by whom he was created a Baronet.

to offer to wait upon her. The Servant brought one by miſtake from the *Archbiſhop* to Lord *Sunderland*, which the *Princeſs* opened, read, and gave me to read. The Contents were, that Princeſs *Ann* being ill, and he not knowing how ſoon he might be ſent for to do his Duty to the afflicted Mother in her comfortleſs State, he deſired Leave to go as often as he was ſent for without troubling him again. The *Princeſs* ſaid Nothing but 'Voyez quel Homme!' and bid me give the Letter to the Servant (and ſay ſhe opened it by miſtake), and at the ſame Time the Anſwer to his Letter, which ſhe ſent. 1720.

Lord *Cowper* goes to *Walpole*, and then to the *Prince*. *Walpole* gives him a Copy of the Letter, altered from its firſt Original, and the Paragraph interlined is of the Miniſters' putting in. It is to go To-morrow. *Walpole* has agreed to Everything beforehand, and it muſt be as he ſays. My Lord *Dorſet*[7] takes my Lord aſide at *Leiceſter Fields*, and enquires into the Succeſs of the Negotiation, and tells him as much as he knows of it. *April* 22.

I begin to find that my Lord is taking a Reſolution to come no more into Buſineſs.

Princeſs *Ann* in a very hopeful Way, and not very full.

St. George's Day, Patron of *England*. At Twelve Lord *Lumley*[8] waited upon the *King* with *Saturday, April* 23.

[7] *Lionel* ſeventh Earl and firſt Duke of *Dorſet*, K.G.

[8] The eldeſt Son of the firſt Earl of *Scarborough*; was a Lord of the Bedchamber and Maſter of the Horſe to the Prince of *Wales*.

1720. the Prince of *Wales'* Letter, and Mr. *Craggs*[9] went back with him to the *Prince* with a Meſſage from the *King*. The *Prince* took his Chair and went to *St. James's*, where he ſaw the *King* in his Cloſet. The *Prince* made him a ſhort Compliment, ſaying it had been a great Grief to him to have been in his Diſpleaſure ſo long; that he was infinitely obliged to *H. M.* for this Permiſſion of waiting upon him, and that he hoped the Reſt of his Life would be ſuch as the *King* would never have Cauſe to complain of. The *King* was much diſmayed, pale, and could not ſpeak to be heard but by broken Sentences, and ſaid ſeveral Times, 'Votre Conduite, votre Conduite;' but the *Prince* ſaid he could not hear diſtinctly Anything but thoſe Words. The *Prince* went after he had ſtayed about five Minutes in the Cloſet, and from thence went to ſee the two youngeſt *Princeſſes*, and after, Princeſs *Ann*, who was told of the Reconciliation by my Lady *Portland* before the *Prince* came into her.

The *Princeſs* was gone Home from *St. James's* Time enough to meet the *Prince* going there. She found my Lord *Pembroke*[1] in her Apartment, and went into the Cloſet with him, and ſtayed till the *Prince* came back, with the Beefeaters round his Chair, and Hallooing and all Marks of Joy which could be ſhown by the Multitude.

[9] This muſt have been *James Craggs* the Elder, Secretary of War, who ſurvived his Son by about a Year, *James Craggs* the Younger having died *February* 14, 1720, according to his Epitaph in *Weſtminſter Abbey*.

[1] *Thomas* eighth Earl of *Pembroke*, K.G.

He looked grave, and his Eyes were red and ſwelled, as One has ſeen him upon other Occaſions when he is mightily ruffled. He immediately diſmiſſed all the Company, and I was ordered to be there at Five in the Afternoon. 1720.

At Five I went, and found the Guards before the Door, and Square full of Coaches; the Rooms full of Company; Everything gay and laughing; Nothing but Kiſſing and wiſhing of Joy; and, in ſhort, ſo different a Face of Things, Nobody could conceive that ſo much Joy ſhould be after ſo many Reſolutions never to come to this, as I have heard.

I was called by the *Princeſs* into the Cloſet to ſeal a Letter to the *Archbiſhop*, who was entirely kept out of this. I wiſhed the *Prince* Joy and Comfort of what had been doing. He embraced and kiſſed me five or ſix Times, and with his uſual Heartineſs when he means ſincerely. He ſaid he knew the Part I took in all his good or ill Fortune, and he knew my good Heart ſo well, he was ſure I was pleaſed with this. The *Princeſs* burſt out into a loud Laugh, and ſaid, 'So! I think you Two always kiſs upon great Occaſions.'

All the Town, feignedly or unfeignedly, tranſported. I kiſſed Lord *Cowper* at coming Home; ſaid to him, 'Well, I thank *God* your Head is your own, and that 's more than One could be ſure of two Months ago.'

A Meeting at *Devonſhire Houſe* to ſettle the

1720. Ceremonial of going the next Day to *Court.* The *King* could not be brought to ſee the *Princeſs* that Night, and ſaid, when he was preſſed to it ſeveral Times, 'L'Occaſion ſe trouvera.'

This Thing was carried on at *Horace's*[2] Lodging, who lives in a By-place, and keeps but one Servant, which was always ſent out of the Way upon theſe Occaſions.

The *Speaker* was in another Scheme with *Carlton,*[3] *Harcourt, Atterbury,*[4] *Trevor,* and all the Tories.

A third little Scheme was a carrying on at this Time by *Bernſtorff* with *Chandos* and the moderate Tories.

A fourth little Scheme was laid down between *Lechmere, Bolton, Cadogan,* and *Roxburgh.*

In ſhort, there was not a Rogue in Town that was not engaged in ſome Scheme and Project to undo his Country.

The Debts of the Civil Liſt were to be paid by the Bubbles. *Walpole* had not got ſo much as he wiſhed in the *South Sea,* and ſo he was reſolved to make up his Mouth now, and the two Inſurances were the Things he pitched upon. They were to give 600,000*l.* for the Diſcharge of thoſe Debts. Inſurance was ſo low that *Walpole* and *Craggs* bought in vaſt Sums at four-and-a-half.

[2] *Horace Walpole,* Brother of Sir *Robert,* afterwards Ambaſſador at *Paris.*

[3] *Henry Boyle,* Lord *Carlton,* once Secretary of State.

[4] *Atterbury,* Biſhop of *Rocheſter.*

Bernſtorff, nor *Bothmar*, nor none of the Germans, knew of this except the Ducheſs of *Kendal*, whom Engliſh Money and an Engliſh Title had made true to the Engliſh Miniſters. 1720.

Stanhope came up to the two German Miniſters in the outward Room, and ſaid in French to them, in his ſhrill Scream, 'Eh bien! Meſſieurs, la Paix eſt faite . . . la Paix eſt faite.'

B.—'Les Lettres sont-elles arrivées?'

S.—'Non, non, c'eſt la Paix ici. Nous allons revoir notre Prince.'

B.—'Notre Prince?'

S.—'Oui, notre Prince, notre Prince; nous l'attendons pour être réconcilié avec le *Roy*.'

B.—'Monſieur, vous avez été bien ſecret dans vos Affaires.'

S.—'Oui, oui, nous l'avons été, . . . le Secret eſt toujours néceſſaire pour faire les bonnes Choſes.'

Bothmar could not bear the Inſult, nor the being given up by his old Maſter, and burſt into Tears, which was very faithfully reported to the *Prince* and *Princeſs*.

The *King* very hardly brought to ſee the *Prince* when propoſed to him. He ſaid, 'Can't the Whigs come back without him?'

The *Prince* and *Princeſs* not to live in the Houſe with the *King*—the true Reaſon becauſe the *King* won't bear it—ſo 't is artfully made a Merit to the *Prince* to be ſuffered to ſtay where he is. The *King* told that the Whigs don't

1720. deſire any Places, only to be Friends again. He ſaid, 'What did they go away for? It was their own Faults.'

Every one of the *Prince's* Friends at *Court*, to wiſh Joy.

Sunday, April 24. Lord *Cowper* came to my Bedſide, and ſaid, 'My dear Girl, I am come to let you the firſt into my Secrets. I have, with you, thought to take Service again, and by that ſhow them, though I was not originally in this Thing, yet I think a Reconciliation ſo right and ſo neceſſary, that I will help to making Everything in its own Condition again. And I did think to accept of that Offer made me of my Friend *Kingſton's*[5] Place, who has behaved himſelf ſo ſhamefully ill to me, that it was a Piece of Juſtice upon him; but upon further Conſiderations, all the Reaſons of my Quitting ſubſiſt ſtill, except the unfortunate Breach in the Royal Family. I am old and infirm, and rich enough, and I have reſolved not to enſlave myſelf to any Power upon Earth. At Five-and-fifty 't is Time to think of making Life eaſy; my Infirmities will not let me ſtruggle with Knaves and Fools. My Tranquillity will content me more than all they can give me under their Power and Influence.' I ſaid all I could to diſſuade him, and told him that the World would ſay he was in a Pet at his not having the Doing of the Reconciliation.

[5] *Evelyn Pierrepoint*, Duke of *Kingſton*, Father of Lady *M. W. Montague*, was Lord Privy Seal.

Lord *Cowper* replied he had Thoughts of that too, and found any Reproach better than the Loſs of his Tranquillity; that he told this as his poſitive Reſolution, not to aſk Advice, and that he deſigned to ſhow that he was not out of Humour by aſking for the Key for me which had been promiſed me, and would take a Place in the Cabinet if they would ſummon him, but neither Office nor Penſion, for he was reſolved to live a Freeman and an Engliſhman, and let them have no Hold of him in any Occaſion. 1720.

The Whigs of the late Cabinet all met at *Devonſhire Houſe* to wait upon the *King*, as had been agreed the Night before at a Meeting to ſettle the Ceremonial. The Duke of *Devonſhire* made the *King* a ſhort Speech in the Name of the Reſt (which had been made for him the Night before; *God* having made him a very honeſt Man, but no Speechmaker). The *King's* Reply was ſo low, few of them heard it; thoſe who did, ſaid the Main of it was to ſay he was glad to ſee them all united. After which they came out of the Cloſet, and then waited on the *King* to Chapel. The *King* went to Church a Quarter of an Hour ſooner than uſual; the *Prince* was by that coming upſtairs when the *King* went in. He followed, but they ſpoke not to one another, nor looked at one another all the Time, which cauſed many Speculations.

When the *King* came out, the *Prince* ſtood by him. The *King* ſpoke to moſt People except

1720. the *Prince*: they two only looked grave and out of Humour.

The *Princeſs*, as uſual, with Princeſs *Ann*, who is almoſt out of Danger. *Walpole* told her the Secretary had been with him, to ſay the *King* would ſee the *Princeſs* in the little *Princeſſes'* Apartment; ſo I was ordered to come by Five, the *King* not having appointed his Hour, which accordingly I did, and found the *Princeſs* dreſſing the *Prince* in the Room, who ſtayed all the Time till the *Princeſs* went to *St. James's*.

The *Prince*, *Princeſs*, and myſelf alone. The *Prince* ſays he told *Argyle* he might ſee he (the *Prince*) was no Scoundrel; for he now made up for himſelf and all his Friends whom he brought in with him. 'And now,' ſaid he, 'I have the Comfort of having done well; for if in this Time I had given up my Friends, by *G*——! it had broke my Heart, and before this Time I had died; but now I can bring my Friends in with Honour. We have drove them to this Peace, —— in the *Commons*, and Lord *Cowper* in the *Lords*, for Nobody elſe has ſtirred, and the firſt and greateſt Blow was in the Affair of C., which Lord *Cowper* did againſt the Conſent of all my Friends, who were Cowards on the Bout; but now is the Time to reward them, and I hope ſoon to ſee Lord *Cowper* have the Seals again.' I made a Curtſey, and ſaid, all the Praiſe was charming, more ſo than the Reward; that Lord *Cowper* had found the Seals ſo

burthenſome, I believed, he would never think of it.' Says the *Prince*, 'He muſt. All my Friends muſt be reſtored, for I won't come in among my Enemies; and I ſhall want him and his Aſſiſtance more than Anybody's.' I ſaid, 'I don't know, Sir, what your poſitive Commands may do, but I 'm ſure Nothing elſe will.' 1720.

Lord *Cowper* more confirmed in his Reſolution.

The *King* came into the little *Princeſſes*' Apartment about Six. The *Princeſs* was in the front Room to receive him, and my Lord *Grantham* [6] and I as Attendants; and he brought the two Turks with him. The *King* and *Princeſs* went into a little Cloſet, where they ſtayed an Hour and ten Minutes, during which Time the Turks ſtayed with us. *Mahomed* entertained us with the Praiſe of the late Queen of *Pruſſia*, Siſter to the *King*, who died at *Hanover* of two Days' Sickneſs, ſuſpected of having been poiſoned, before ſhe left *Berlin*, with Diamond Powder, for when ſhe was opened her Stomach was ſo worn, that you could thruſt your Fingers through at any Place, as did *Mahomed*. The *King*, he ſaid, was in ſuch Sorrow, that he was five Days without eating or drinking, or ſleeping, but kept walking and wailing all the Time, and by hitting his Toes againſt the Wainſcot (which he ever does when he walks), he had worn out his Shoes till his

[6] *Henry de Naſſau Auverquerque*, ſecond Earl of *Grantham*, Lord Chamberlain to the *Princeſs*. His Daughter and Heireſs married *William* ſecond Earl *Cowper* in 1732.

1720. Toes came out two Inches at the Foot. He refuſed to ſee Anyone till *Mahomed* found the Duke of *York* in the outward Room, and carried him in without aſking Leave. As ſoon as he ſaw the Duke of *York*, he flung his Arms about his Neck, and ſaid, 'Quelle Perte venons-nous de faire, mon Frère! . . . eſt-il poſſible que cette charmante Femme nous puiſſe quitter en ſi peu de Temps?' When his Paſſion was a little over, they got him to Bed, and ſo, by degrees, brought him to Buſineſs again.

The *Princeſs* came out tranſported at the *King's* mighty kind Reception, and told the Doctors and Everybody how mighty kind he had been to her.

Walpole told my Lord that the *King* was very rough with the *Princeſs*—chid her very ſeverely in a cruel Way. He told her ſhe might ſay what ſhe pleaſed to excuſe herſelf; that ſhe could have made the *Prince* better if ſhe would, and that he expected from henceforward ſhe would uſe all her Power to make him behave well.

Monday, April 25. The *Princeſs* ſaw the Ladies in the Morning. Lord *Grantham* in Waiting. All the Cabinet to wait upon the *Prince*, and, I think, all the World beſide. We were ordered to go at Night into the Drawing-room.

A Reconciliation Dinner at my Lord *Sunderland's*; ſix old Miniſters, ſix New. Lord *Cowper* one of them.

Duke of *Kent* with the *Princeſs* above two

Hours. The Archbiſhop of *Canterbury* ſtayed to ſee the *Princeſs*, but could not. He left his Excuſe with me, and ſaid he had received a Letter on *Saturday* from the *Princeſs* (which was the One I ſealed), to tell him of the Reconciliation; and that ſhe would have told him ſooner, but that ſhe did not know it till the Night before. 1720.

Mrs. *Wake*[7] afterwards told me the Contents of the Letter, which was that ſhe did not know a Word of this till the Day it happened. And yet, although ſhe had heard it talked of, ſhe had no more Reaſon to ſuppoſe it would come to Anything than all the Reports of Reconciliation ever ſince the Quarrel. That the Morning ſhe met the *Prince* in the *Pellmell*, and was ſo frighted, thinking he had heard ill News of the Princeſs *Ann*, that ſhe ſtopped to tell him how ſhe had left her, and aſked him where he was going. He anſwered, 'To *St. James's*.' She ſaid, 'I hope you have no ill News of *Ann*, whom I have juſt now left?' He ſaid, 'No; I am going to wait upon my Father.' That this ſtruck her, not knowing Anything of it, and that ſhe was more ſo when ſhe ſaw him return with his Guards, of which ſhe ſent to give the *Archbiſhop* Notice, being ſure of the Part he would take in this good News.

At Night in the Drawing-room, though my Face was ſwelled: it could not be put off. The *King* ſpoke not to the *Prince* nor none of his

[7] Wife of the *Archbiſhop*.

1720. Friends but the Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury*, who ſpoke once in vain; but the ſecond Time ſhe ſaid, whingeing, 'Je ſuis venue, Sire, pour faire ma Cour, et je la veux faire.' It happened Lady *Eſſex Robartes* was in the Circle when our Folks came in, ſo they all kept at the Bottom of the Room, for fear of her, which made the whole Thing look like two Armies drawn up in Battle Array; for the *King's* Court was all at the Top of the Room, behind the *King*, and the *Prince's* Court behind him. The *Prince* looked down, and behaved prodigious well. The *King* caſt an angry Look that Way every now and then; and One could not help thinking 't was like a little Dog and a Cat—whenever the Dog ſtirs a Foot, the Cat ſets up her Back, and is ready to fly at him. Such a Crowd was never ſeen, for not only Curioſity but Intereſt had brought it together. It had been uſed to keep the Drawing-rooms ſo empty for ſome Time, there was hardly ſix Women at once, to ſhow the Neceſſity of a Reconciliation, and that the People were diſguſted.

Walpole made the *Prince* ſend a Meſſage by him to ——. The *Prince* refuſed, and would not. *W*—— ſaid, 'If you won't, I will make ſuch a One as is fit for you to ſend, and carry it in your Name. I am ſure when I have done you will thank me.' He did as he ſaid, and the *Prince* thanked him when it was over.

Walpole has undertaken to make the *Prince* do Everything the *King* pleaſes. The *Prince* knows

Nothing of this, but thinks he governs Every- 1720.
thing.

Walpole to make up his Mouth by a Bubble, becauſe he did not get enough in *South Sea.*

The *Prince* and *Princeſs*, eſpecially the *Princeſs*, in Tranſports of Joy. *Bernſtorff* here. He carefully avoids talking of any News, and neither ſays he did nor did not know of this Thing.

Great Crowd of Ladies above Stairs at *Court.* *Tueſday, April 26.*
Great Crowd of Men below.

At Night at the French Play with Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury.* Everybody took Notice of the Scene of the Drawing-room.

Madame *Kielmanſegg* ill, and could not go to the *Princeſs* when ſhe ſaw Company. She had applied before, but the *Princeſs* ſent her Word, 'que toutes Choſes ſe faiſoient par Ancienneté, et que par conſéquent il falloit que la Ducheſſe de *Kendal* vînt la première.'

Kielmanſegg had been left quite out of this Secret. She had been out of the Miniſtry's Favour.

At *St. James's* with Madame de *Montandre.*[8] *Wedneſday Morning, April 27.*
The *Chancellor* there. The *Princeſs* laughed, and ſaid, 'I dare ſay, Lady *Cowper*, you are glad to ſee the Purſe in that Hand?' 'Yes, truly, I am right glad to ſee it in that Hand, and I wiſh that Hand may hold it till it is as weary of it as ours was.' The Chiefs had been there the Day before, and becauſe the *Chancellor* was not to *ſ'encanailler,*

[8] Wife of the Marquis de *Montandre*, one of King *William's* old Officers, who was made a Field Marſhal in 1739.

1720. he came alone, and a very little While after, the Mob of the Cabinet, with little *Kent* at their Head, who looked of all Sort of Colours, except that of Health. They put me in Mind of the Ballad :--

> For my Lord Privy Seal, and my Lord Preſident,
> The one Duke of *Kingſton*, the other of *Kent*;
> *Newcaſtle*, *Roxburgh*—theſe are ſuch Things
> That *Pinky*[9] would ſtarve if he ſhowed them for Kings.
> Which Nobody can deny.

There was *Kent*, *Newcaſtle*, *Bolton*, *Kingſton*, *Roxburgh*, and *Craggs*. The Duke of *Bolton's* Tongue was out, as when we left the *Court*, and I can't but remark that the only Things I found as we left them was his Tongue lolling out of his Mouth, and Lady *E. R.* [*Eſſex Robartes*] ſtanding in the very Place of the Circle in the Drawing-room where I left her.

Lord *Cowper* continues in his Reſolution, and ſays he intends to ſpeak to *Walpole*. He deſigns to go out of Town.

This Affair has been two Months in Hand. It was by Concert with *Sunderland* that the *Prince* was received ſo very coldly.

At Night, *Radamiſtus*, a fine Opera of *Handel's* Making. The *King* there with his Ladies. The *Prince* in the Stage-box. Great Crowd.

Thurſday, April 28. Lord *Cowper* goes out of Town.

The *Princeſs* much importuned by *King* to take

[9] Probably one of the *Penkethmans*, who were ſucceſſively Owners of a Booth at *Bartholomew* Fair, &c.

Ducheſs of *St. Albans* again. It is alſo ſaid the Salary is to be but 800*l.*, and many other Things of that Kind, ſaid for me to hear, that it may not be aſked. 'Put not thy Faith in Princes, nor in any Son of Man,' ſays the *Pſalmiſt*. 1720.

Bernſtorff mightily out of Countenance. He had been quite left out of the Thing; and though he had no Mind to appear quite diſgraced, yet he did enough to ſhow the great Anguiſh and Anxiety of Mind he was under. He hinted that the Reconciliation would not go ſo far as was deſigned by both Parties. He ſaid he had been with the *Princeſs*, who had received him kindly; that ſhe ſaid, 'You always agreed with your old Friend, Lord *Cowper*.' 'Yes,' ſays he, 'in Everything but two: he left us much againſt my Will, and he went to the *Court* when I would have had him neuter.'

Prince at Chapel. Time enough before the *King* went. Obſerved the *King* did not ſpeak to him. The *Princeſs* not there. If ſhe don't go to the Drawing-room To-morrow, I fear People won't believe the *King* received her kindly. *Sunday, May* 1.

Princeſs not willing to give the Key to me. Pretends Lady *D.*[1] will be diſobliged and quit. When the *Princeſs* promiſed it to me, ſhe offered it herſelf, and ſaid that the *King* had aſked it for ——; but ſhe anſwered, that 'after the Obligations I have to my Lady C., None but ſhe can ever have the Key.' To which he replied, 'In-

[1] Probably Lady *Deloraine*.

1720. deed, Madam, 't is true when One reflects upon it; it is her Due, and I aſk Pardon. I am in the Wrong.'

How comes Lady *D.* to be diſobliged now, when it was refuſed her thus? Does flying about at *Richmond* with the *Prince* make this neceſſary?

The *Princeſs* knew of this Affair long ago—long before the *Prince* did—as *Walpole* ſays, who durſt not tell him till about the Time firſt mentioned in the Paper.

They raiſe a new Clamour for the Ducheſs of *St. Albans*, and the *King* is to ſend a Meſſage of it.

I am quite ſick of this Uſage.

Monday, May 2. Lord *Cowper* comes Home. Goes to the *Princeſs*. Waits an Hour. Don't ſee her. *Sunderland* there. She writes an Excuſe at Night, and bids Lord *C.* go next Day.

The Drawing-room full, as uſual. The *King* don't ſpeak to the *Prince*, and looks ill at all the People.

Tueſday, May 3. Lord *C.* at the *Houſe of Lords*. Conſideration of the *Calico Bill*[2] to be put off for ſix Weeks.

[2] There are ſome Particulars about the *Calico Bill* in the *Political State of Great Britain* for *May* 1720. The Bill was entitled, 'for the preſerving and encouraging the Woollen and Silk Manufacturers of the Kingdom, and for the more effectual employing the Poor, by prohibiting the Uſe and Wearing of printed, ſtained, or dyed Calicoes and Linens, except ſuch as are of the Growth and Manufacture of *Great Britain* and *Ireland*.' On the 28th and 29th of *April*, the *Lords* had heard Counſel for and againſt the Bill, but on *May* 3rd they wiſhed to put off the further Conſideration of the Bill for ſix Weeks. At the ſame Time, to allay the Murmurings of the Silk Weavers, they ordered that an Addreſs be preſented to His *Majeſty*, to order the Commiſſioners of Trade to prepare a Scheme to carry out the Intents of the Bill, and to be laid before

The Weavers very diſcontented; People aſſaulted by them in the Streets that are dreſſed in Calico. Lord *C.* invited to a Miniſtry Dinner at *Newcaſtle.* Does not intend to go. It is not conſiſtent with his Health. 1720.

In the Afternoon Lord *C.* goes to the *Princeſs.*

She very angry with *Sunderland* for propoſing an Eſtabliſhment for the little *Princeſſes*, and *Prince* and *Princeſs* to pay for it. He ſays the *King* will give Lady *Portland* a thouſand Pounds a Year Penſion here to do Nothing; or if ſhe will go to *H.* [*Hanover*], fifteen hundred Pounds a Year there. The *Princeſs* ſaid ſhe was rich enough to pay all thoſe that ſerved her faithfully. She diſliked the Impetuoſity and Inſolence of *Sunderland*, whom ſhe ſaid was worſe than ever.

Lord *C.* would have taken an Occaſion to aſk the Key for me, but ſhe did not give him the leaſt Handle, but avoided giving the leaſt Opportunity to ſpeak of any ſuch Thing. The *Prince* not to be ſole Regent. She ſays he won't accept otherwiſe. We ſhall ſee how it will be when *Walpole* ſets himſelf to perſuade her.

'T is ſure now this Reconciliation has been hatching theſe three Months, though *Prince* nor *King* knew Nothing of it, nor does the *King* know any Particular of the Agreement yet.

Parliament in the following Seſſion. To this His *Majeſty* aſſented on the following Day, which was the more expedient as that ſame Morning 3,000 Silk Weavers, &c., came in a riotous Manner to *Weſtminſter*, and it was neceſſary to call out ſome Detachments of the Life Guards and the Train Bands of the *Tower Hamlets*. The Mutineers, however, committed no further Diſturbance than tearing off a few calico Dreſſes from ſome of the Women who fell in their Way.

1720. *Wednesday, May 4.* The *Princeſs* was let into it by *W.* from the Beginning, and it was from that that when Anybody that loved her this Winter ſaid Anything for her Service, ſhe would laugh in their Faces, and ſay ſhe feared Nothing and wanted Nothing, and bid them learn Courage from her.

A world of Diſcontents among People that have been zealous on both Sides, and that are dropped.

Great Hugging and Kiſſing between the two old and two new Miniſters. They walk all four, with their Arms round one another, to ſhow that they are all one.

My Lady O. [*ſic*] all Day conſtantly to play and laugh with the *Prince*, and bring Intelligence. One of *W.*'s [*Walpole's*] great Arts to pleaſe the *Princeſs* has been by making her a Stockjobber in the *South Sea*. They bought in for her that very Morning before the great Debate, and it was uſed to the M. of P. [Members of *Parliament*] as Arguments they (the *Prince* and *Princeſs*) were both for the Project.

Since they ſubſcribed at a hundred and fifty—he twenty thouſand, ſhe ten—many Members of Parliament were ſtruck out for this; and they were told they muſt ſubmit, for *Prince* and *Princeſs* had ſo much they could not help it; and at length many People had this ſaid to them, and conſequently were made Enemies—they loſing ſo much certain Profit to enrich thoſe whom they thought did not want it.

To-day a Meſſage to the *Houſe of Commons*

from the *King*, to ſay *Onſlow's* and *Chetwynd's* Bubbles[3] had been ſo well recommended by great Numbers of Merchants and other ſubſtantial People, and appeared ſo beneficial to Trade, that he deſired they might be incorporated; and that the Civil Liſt being in Debt, they had offered ſix hundred thouſand Pounds, which he deſired might be applied to the Payment of thoſe Debts. 1720.

Theſe Bubbles *Walpole* and *Craggs* had engaged in. They would hear no other Propoſals, though others offered double which theſe did; and *W.*, at a Meeting of *Commons* the Night before, had openly ſaid to *Poult.* [*Poultney*]: 'By G——! Sir, I tell you we will hear no Propoſals, for theſe will do.'

Prince ſays, ſince he has helped to do this, he expects the ſame to be done for him when he is King. Whether he wants it or not, to what Purpoſe will be the fixing the Civil Liſt after this Example?

Wharton[4] at *Newmarket* has loſt a great Sum of Money: ſome ſay 13,000*l.*

[3] Theſe 'Bubbles,' as they are termed here, were two Inſurance Companies, one of which was headed by Lord *Onſlow*, and the other by Lord *Chetwynd*, and they were doubtleſs the ſame as the 'Inſurances' mentioned already on P. 144. The Lords *Onſlow* and *Chetwynd* had been negotiating with the Miniſtry for Charters for the Eſtabliſhment of their reſpective Companies, and had offered 600,000*l.*, 300,000*l.* for each Company, in the event of the Charters being obtained. The *King*, as above ſtated, ſent his Meſſage of Aſſent to the *Houſe of Commons* on the 4th of *May*, and a Bill was ordered to be brought in to enable him to grant Letters of Incorporation. See the Particulars in the *Political State of Great Britain* for *May* 1720. The two Inſurance Companies were both incorporated on the 24th *June*, 1720, the Statute in favour of them having received the Royal Aſſent fourteen Days before. (*Anderſon, Origin of Commerce*, vol. iii. P. 101.)

[4] '*Wharton*, the Scorn and Wonder of our Days,' was created Duke of *Wharton* in 1718. Soon after he had received

1720. The Bubbles fall, notwithſtanding the . . . . .
Thurſday, May 5. of the *Prince*. A Meeting in order to raiſe it. Sir *John J.* and my Uncle *Allanſon* voted Yeſterday againſt the *Court*.

Shippen[5] upbraided *Walpole* terribly in the Debate with having chid the Committee of Supply for fear of ſuch an indiſcreet Method as this to raiſe Money, and now with moving and helping the *Court* to it in this Manner. He ſpoke long, and very well—the better for being in the Right.

The Miniſtry, to all Appearance, will certainly quarrel with the *Prince*, and uſe him and the *Princeſs* ill after they have got the Money, if they don't do Everything they would have them.

Friday. Saw the *Princeſs*. Very angry with *Bernſtorff*; ſays he made the wretchedeſt Figure when with her. He was more in countenance with the *Prince*. Inſinuated they ſhould not forget who turned *Townſhend* and *Walpole* out; that he hoped they would make up with *C.*

Craggs had been with the *Princeſs*, and makes many Profeſſions and tells many Lies. He ſays he was not for taking the Children from the *Princeſs*. He ſaid the Quarrel had been made by Under-ſervants, who had reported abundance of Things, which they ſaid were true; that for the

his Dukedom, he went over to the *Pretender*, and became a Roman Catholic, retiring at laſt into a Spaniſh Monaſtery, and dying there in 1731.

[5] 'Downright *Shippen*,' as he was called, one of the Leaders of the Jacobites in the *Houſe of Commons*, made ſeveral ſuch Speeches about this Time, one of which did 'much gravel Mr. Secretary *Craggs*,' and ſeveral of them are quoted in *Tindal's Continuation of Rapin*; but the one above mentioned, of *May* 5, is not among them.

Miniſters, he would anſwer they had never done any ſuch Things; that their Complaint againſt the *Prince* was, that he ſpoiled and oppoſed the *King's* Affairs; and they uſed to ſay to the *King* that the *Prince's* Friends were like a Battalion that broke through all their Meaſures: 'And perhaps,' ſays he, 'I myſelf have been one of the Foremoſt to ſay it, it being true.' She ſaid, 'I was told you had condeſcended ſo low as to call me a B——h;' at which he began a Volley of Oaths and Curſes of the Falſeneſs of the Aſſertion, for ſo long a Time, and with ſo much Vehemence, that ſhe ſaid to him: 'Fie! Mr. *Craggs*; you renounce *God* like a Woman that 's caught in the Fact.' He talked of ſending the *C.* Home, but was not clear in the Manner, nor Anything. 1720.

M. [*Memorandum.*] His Intrigue with Madame *Platen.* The *Prince* at the Drawing-room. The *Princeſs* told me the *King* received her very kindly, and ſaid, 'Vous êtes la bien-venue, Madame. Je ſuis ravi de vous voir ici. On y voit dès à préſent que vous êtes dans le Drawing-room.' After talking a great While to her, he aſked her to play. She ſaid, 'Is it your Majeſty's Commands I ſhould?' He ſaid, 'Yes; not only now, but I would have you always play, as you were uſed to do.'

The *Princeſs* preſented *Alvarez* to the *King*, who talked a great deal to him. She made him tell the *King* a Turkiſh Story.

This Day *Walpole* moved an Addreſs of the

1720. *Houſe of Commons* to the *King*, to thank him for his Care of the Inſurances, and for taking their Money (in effect)—a Flattery only fit for the Reign of *Tiberius*.

Saturday. *Alvarez* dines here. At Night at Madame *G.* A new Perſecution, ariſing from the Princeſs of *Wales* taking *C.* without aſking Leave of the *King*, which Lord *Sunderland* ſays ſhe promiſed, and would never take Anybody without firſt having his Leave.

Baron *Bernſtorff* here. Covers his Ignorance of what's a doing by ſaying he would not know. Says that moſt of the Articles promiſed will not be kept, for they dare not tell the *King* what they have promiſed. That they would have him help to keep the *King* here, but he won't meddle. He was a little more in countenance, and more eaſy and cheerful, but One might plainly ſee what paſſed in his Heart. Vain Condition of a wiſe Man, whoſe Wiſdom can't put him above the undeſerved Frown of an old Maſter he had long and faithfully ſerved, and who now deſerted him for the moſt worthleſs and profligate Men the World had ever produced.

Mem. He ſaid *Walpole* 'avoit fait à merveille,' for he had moved the Addreſs in the *Houſe of Commons*.

Sunday. Lord *Cowper* went to Chapel. The *King*, the Prince of *Wales*, and the Princeſs of *Wales* there. Dumb Show between the *King* and *Prince*. The *King* does not ſpeak to Lord *Cowper*: looked

ſtrangely out of Humour and confounded. The Prince of *Wales* followed him into his Room—not ſpoke to at all. 1720.

Lechmere[6] out, Lord *Cowper* tells me, who apprehended he had gone out of the Window again; but it ſeems it was out of his Place.

Ducheſs of *St. Albans* comes to aſk Advice about the Key. Says the Princeſs of *Wales* would never take it from her, and that ſhe has it locked up in her Cabinet, and adviſes if ſhe ſhall aſk to wear it, or ſtay till ſhe is bid. Marvellous! What could provoke the Princeſs of *Wales* to offer it to me, who did not aſk for it, if ſhe had it not in her Power to give it. To what Purpoſe ſuch Diſſimulation as this, which, when once known, muſt give ſo low an Idea, both of One's Sincerity and Underſtanding?—for this, of all others, is the most fooliſh Step ever was taken in ſuch a Caſe, to offer what One could never give, unaſked. Sure, ſhe thought me a tame Fool, who minded not her Intereſt at all, and who, conſequently, was to be eaſily impoſed upon; and that Lord *Cowper* was modeſt, and would never puſh it forward if he found any Difficulty in obtaining it for me. The Germans used to ſay the Princeſs of *Wales* was 'grandiſſime Comédienne.' I ſay No. If Actors ever played their Parts in ſuch a Manner, they would be hiſſed off the Stage, and muſt ſtarve. This Diſſimulation ſhows how ſimple ſuch Arts are,

[6] See *ante*, Page 119.

1720. for, inſtead of having its Effect, it has diſobliged the two very beſt Friends the *Princeſs* ever had; and who, if they had had any Diſſimulation themſelves, muſt have found the *Princeſs* out before. No Talk of Places. The great Thing is obtained in the Money on one Side, and on the other the Advantage of going to the Drawing-room, and of being uſed as ill as Lord *Sunderland* pleaſes, which Laſt has undoubtedly taken Care to betray his Maſter for at leaſt thirty Pieces of Silver. 'T were well would he follow the whole Example, and hang himſelf.

The *Prince* does not ſee he is betrayed, but is guided by the *Princeſs* as ſhe is by *Walpole*.

The *Princeſs* in Tranſports of Joy at the imaginary Succeſs of her Court Arts—much below the Underſtanding and Capacity *God* has given her. But I have often obſerved, One may live ſo long among ſimple People, that One lets down One's Underſtanding ſo low, not to frighten them, that at laſt One quite loſes it. The old wiſe Man ſaid, 'Tell me thy Company, and I will tell thee what thou art.' If ſo, One can eaſily judge what *D. P.*, *G.*, *B.*, and *H. H. R.* will produce, added to *G.'s* Sincerity *pour tourner les Choſes*.

Lady *Powlett* aſks me if I know when the Ducheſs of *St. Albans* is to wait. I anſwered, 'I don't know if ſhe is in.' 'Yes,' ſays ſhe; 'a Relation of hers told me To-day ſhe was never out.' And yet the *Princeſs* never would take

the Key from her, which ſhe has now locked up in her Cabinet. 1720.

In the *Houſe of Lords* Lord *Stanhope* wiſhed Lord *C.* Joy of *Lechmere's* being out. He replied, 'My Lord, 't is you that muſt be wiſhed Joy upon this Occaſion. I have Nothing to do with him, ſo his being in or out is a Matter of Indifference to me. But your Lordſhip has to do with him, and I 'm ſure Everybody that has muſt be glad to be rid of him.'

Craggs told the *Princeſs* that he was the Man propoſed taking the Children away, and ſo he ſhould be put out for that Thing. To how many Uſes does the turning out of this Man ſerve to!

Archbiſhop *Wake* with the *Princeſs*. He ſtayed but a little, for ſhe was going to the Opera; but repeated ſome Parts of the Converſation he had. He ſaid to her, 'Madam, we muſt now wiſh ourſelves and the World Joy. Firſt, of this happy Reconciliation; and next of the Honour and Integrity, the Diſintereſtedneſs of the Miniſters, as well as their profound Wiſdom and Virtue. They would be matchleſs for *King* and *Prince*, if they were not equalled by the two great Governors of this *Court*, *W.* and *T.* [*Walpole* and *Townſhend*]. What glorious Things muſt we not expect from the Conduct of the Firſt in the Miniſtry, and the two Laſt here! What Happineſs for the People to be under ſuch Directors! and how glorious a Figure we muſt *Wedneſday*, 10.

1720. make, all the World over, when we are influenced by ſuch Counſels!' She looked out of Countenance at this, and ſaid, 'No, ſure, my Lord; *T.* and *W.* are not our only Adviſers. Pray, what do you make of your Friend Lord *Cowper*?' 'If you go to that, Madam,' ſaid he, 'pray what do you make of him? Come, come! in truth he is not at all fit for an Adviſer, or to be put upon the Level of thoſe great Men. He may make One to aſſent to what they have firſt agreed on among themſelves, and then let him into.' Somebody ſcratched at the Door, and ſhe ſaid, 'It's the Ducheſs of *St. Albans,* coming to torment me about the Key.' 'And will ſhe have it?' ſays he. 'No, never,' ſays ſhe. 'You would have more Charity than I take you to have,' ſaid he, 'if ſhe ſhould have it.'

Thurſday, 11. Go to ſee *F. G.* She enquires after what they are doing, and believes them ſincere. She will have ſome Cauſe to be ſure of the Contrary, or I am deceived.

The Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury* made me wait for her this Afternoon.

Sunday, 14. Lord *Cowper* at Chapel. *King* don't ſpeak to him, more than to the *Prince.*

Monday. Lord *Cowper* with *Bernſtorff.* Finds him in his Garden. A good deal of free Talk.

Wedneſday. In the Morning Lord *Cowper* with the *Prince.* Tells him his Deſign to go into the Country and take Nothing. *Prince* ſaid ſeveral he heard were of the ſame Mind, the Duke of *Devon-*.

ſhire, and ——, Men of the ſame Opinion. He dropped to a Piece of Advice that Lord *C.* gave him, that he would conſult his Friends about it, and ſpeak to Mr. *Walpole* of it the firſt Time he ſaw him. Same Morning Lord *C.* went with me to Ducheſs of *Kendal*, who received him very civilly. 1720.

Bernſtorff to Lord *C.*, in pretty good Humour and Countenance. Seems upon better Terms than ordinary, but accuſed Lord *C.* of running away without giving him Notice. I told him I did not go ſo ſoon; ſo he promiſed to come to me the following *Sunday*, which he did.

Lord *Cowper* into the Country for good. Leaves me to make ready. *Alvarez* dined with me, and brought *Remond* with him. *Thurſday*, 19.

Buſy packing all Day.

In the Evening I went to the *Princeſs*. I had not been in a Minute before —— came in with a Phyſic Book, and whiſpered the *Princeſs* that Mr. *Walpole* wanted to ſpeak with her. She gave me the Book to write out three Pages of a large Octavo, when I had got a violent Headache, and had complained to her of it. I took it, and went to write, till I grew ſo ſick I could bear it no longer, and was forced to give over, and excuſe it to the *Princeſs*, and ——, who only wanted to employ me whilſt ſhe ſaw Mr. *Walpole*. The *Princeſs* aſks Lord *Cowper* what was the Meaning of his going into the Country. Lady *Cowper* ſaid, 'To avoid Importunity, and be quiet.' 'And,' added *Friday*.

1720. the *Princeſs* to me, 'what makes you go ſo ſoon?' 'Becauſe he commands, Madam; and I have Nothing to do but obey.' The *Princeſs* was going to Lord *L.*, and bid me follow, who was forced to go Home, and then meet the *Princeſs*, to go to the Drawing-room with her Family. I did not ſtay it out, but went to ſup with *R.* at *M. G.'s*. Nothing was more evident than the Tranſports of Joy in which the *Princeſs* was with this new Acceſſion of Flatterers, and Mr. *Walpole* had ſo poſſeſſed her Mind, there was no Room for the leaſt Truth.

Saturday, 21. They went to *Richmond*. I would have gone to *Lambeth*. The Water was ſo rough, I durſt not.

Sunday, 22. I had a Viſit from Baron *Bernſtorff*. He was with the *King*. Said he thought Lord *Cowper* in the Right not to take Office in ſuch Company, but hoped, if it was changed, he would lend his Aſſiſtance to the *King*. I ſaid, 'Not among theſe People; and there was little Hopes they would be changed.' Baron *Bernſtorff* ſaid, 'Not ſo; for they go on ſo madly; and from Abroad as well as from Home, there are ſuch univerſal Complaints, it is impoſſible to go on; and the *King* begins to be ſenſible how he is uſed.' I ſaid, 'Whenever that happens, and if the *King* truſts Baron *Bernſtorff* again as he did, I dare anſwer Lord *Cowper* will take Anything Baron *Bernſtorff* ſhall command him; but ſure they are now too ſtrong.' He ſaid, 'That's a Miſtake; and the next

Change we muſt reform the Error we have been in to let the *Secretary of State* be Maſter inſtead of Servant.' 'This will remind you,' ſaid I, 'that it was Lord *Cowper's* ſincere Opinion that it was more the *King's* Intereſt to have a Treaſurer than the Treaſury in Commiſſion; and now you ſee it. All the vile Things that will happen from this Project of the *South Sea* had not happened if there had been a Treaſurer; for no one Man durſt have taken that Load upon himſelf which this Treaſury in Commiſſion has divided: and if the *King* will ever be happy and proſperous, he muſt make a Treaſurer; but he muſt have both Diſintereſtedneſs and Sincerity, and make Mr. *Clayton* Chancellor of the Exchequer, and I 'll pawn my Head all will go right.' He liſtened, and then ſaid, 'But your Treaſurer has ſuch unlimited Power here in *England*, that One can't think of it as endurable.' I ſaid, 'What do you think of the Power of the Earl of *Sunderland*? I have ſeen ſeveral Treaſurers, but None with the Authority and unlimited Power of the Earl of *Sunderland*. The Earl of *Oxford* never had the Quarter of the Power, nor the Inſolence, that Lord *Sunderland* has.' Baron *Bernſtorff* pauſed, and ſaid he had, and would, with Pains and Inſinuation, make the *King* Maſter of the very ill Conſequences that this Project of the *South Sea* brought, and ſpoke in a Manner I have never heard him ſince *February* ($17\frac{16}{17}$), which plainly ſhowed he thought himſelf in a very good Situation. He ſaid a world 1720.

1720. of kind Things of me, and told me he would ſee me at my Return.

Monday, 23. Go into Country. Nothing material there.

Friday, 27. I return to *London*, to go to the Birthday and wait the Week following. I went to pay my Duty to the *Princeſs*, and waited with Dr. *Clark* till the *Maſter of the Rolls* was gone from her.

Saturday, *May* 28. The Birthday of our moſt gracious *King*. In the Morning we waited on the *Princeſs* to *Court*, where was one of the greateſt Crowds I ever ſaw, it being greatly increaſed by our new Lords and Maſters of the *South Sea*, who had much more Court made to them than the Miniſters themſelves.

At Night we all went in the ſame Train. The Duke of *Newcaſtle*[7] had got drunk for our Sins; ſo the *Princeſs's* Ladies had no Places, but ſtood in the Heat and Crowd all the Night. The Ducheſs of *Shrewſbury* downright ſcolded aloud about it, and he told her, for Concluſion, that Places were provided for the *Princeſs's* Family, which they did not keep, but that Ladies of the Town came and took them. 'T was not his Fault; and he could not turn out the Ladies of the Town for us. There was ſo great a Crowd, and we were ſo ill uſed, that four of us went away, and left only Lady *Dorſet*[8] in Waiting. It was plain we were to be uſed thus; and I am almoſt tempted to think it was alſo one of the doughty Articles of Reconciliation.

[7] The Duke of *Newcaſtle* was at this Time Lord Chamberlain.

[8] *Elizabeth Collier*, Counteſs of *Dorſet*, a Lady of the Bedchamber.

Kendal and *Kielmanſegg* very civil to me. 1720.

Newcaſtle ſtood before me both Morning and Night. If I had not ſeen his Face, I ſhould have known it had been him, it being his Peculiar ever to turn his Back upon thoſe he has any Obligations to.

Dined with Aunt *Allanſon*. Go to the *Maſter of the Rolls*. The Servants got ſo drunk, I was forced to ſend one of them Home. *Sunday.*

Begin my Waiting. Great Crowds at our Court this Morning. The Waiting much longer; we are not releaſed till half-an-hour after Three. The *Princeſs* in high Delight with the Folks, and they as much with her. No Opportunity to ſpeak of Anything. I am ordered againſt Eight at Night to go to the young *Princeſſes* before the Drawing-room. At Night the *Princeſs* went as ſhe deſigned, and had a great Mind to be out of Humour with me, and put on a Frown. When the *King* ſpoke to the *Princeſs*, he turned his Back to me who was playing. But a ſudden Curioſity took him, and he turned his Face round, and had his Eyes fixed upon me, and looked all Night ſo intently, and was not angry, that it was talked of. *Monday,* 30.

The *Princeſs* ſaid to me that —— had been with her that Morning, and ſaid that the *King* could not help liking me as well as ever; and that ſhe ſaw plainly by the *King's* Manner laſt Night that I could do what I pleaſed, and that it was my Fault if I did not rule them all. I an- *Tueſday,* 31.

1720. ſwered, for the Thing itſelf, I did not believe it at all; and, ſuppoſing it were true, Power was too dear bought when One was to do ſuch diſhonourable Work for it.

In the Morning I waited. A good deal of Company. The Talk is that l'Abbé *du Bois*, Archbiſhop of *Cambray*, made ſome Repreſentations to the *King* againſt Laws which he did not like, and that the Reprimand he had got went ſo far as two or three good Kicks. It proved a Lie; but had it been true, how would the *King* have helped himſelf if the new-made Archbiſhop had excommunicated him? — for in that Church the Prieſt pretends to that Power. In the Afternoon the *Prince* and *Princeſs* went to the French Play. A moſt diſmal Performance. No Wonder People are Slaves who can entertain themſelves with ſuch Stuff.

Baron *Bernſtorff* with me by Appointment. He complains grievouſly of the Miniſtry, and is in better Heart than before the Reconciliation. He hopes for a new Miniſtry. I ſaid, by Order of Lord *Cowper*, to him, when Baron *Bernſtorff* preſſed Lord *Cowper* to take Service, that he had no Objection to it, provided it were a Whig Miniſtry, but if he quitted theſe, and came into any new Scheme, it muſt be a Tory Miniſtry. In ſhort, to be plain, if Earl *Cadogan* and Duke *Chandos* were to propoſe the Scheme, it muſt be Tory, and he would not take Service with Lord *Harcourt* and Lord *Trevor*, and all that Set of

People; that ſuch a Scheme muſt end in Baron *Bernſtorff's*, and the *King's*, and the Kingdom's Ruin, and that, like a good Friend, he gave him this Notice; but if the Miniſtry continued to be Whig, and the *King* reſtored to Baron *Bernſtorff* his Friendſhip and Power, he had no Objection to take Service. I ſaid, 'You ſee now your Error. When the *King* is to be happy, it muſt be from returning to the Place from whence you came out of your Way. Let the *King* make an honeſt Treaſurer, and make Mr. *Clayton* Chancellor of the Exchequer, and all will be well.' Baron *Bernſtorff* replied, 'The Thought is not bad; and one Reaſon Everything has been ſo wrong is, that the *Secretary of State* is Maſter inſtead of Servant.' I aſked if Mr. *Walpole* was to be Lord of the Treaſury. He ſaid, 'No; ſure the Earl of *Sunderland* won't give up that: but Everything goes ſo madly, both at Home and Abroad, I can anſwer for Nothing.' He ſaid that Princeſs *Ann*, Princeſs *Amaly*, and Princeſs *Caroline* would remain with Lady *Portland*; and, as the Judges had declared the Right the *King* had to their Education, they might perhaps be with the *Princeſs* in Summer, but when the *King* returned he would expect them again. 1720.

At the French Play. News came Princeſs *Amaly* was ill. The *Princeſs* went from thence to *St. James's*, and found her pretty well. At Night I ſupped with Madame *Kielmanſegg*, with *R.*, *M.*, and Madame *M.*, Mrs. *Clayton*, Mr.

1720. *Hilten*, and Mr. *Plaiſance*. One buys theſe Honours very dear, by the late Hours One has to keep.

Wedneſday. Waiting in Morning.

Thurſday. Morning in Waiting.

Evening the *Princeſs* went to Princeſs *Amaly*, who is very well again. Sup at Madame *G.'s* with *R.*

Friday. Morning in Waiting.

I dine with Mrs. *Clayton*. Am left by Chairmen and Servants—all drunk. I can hardly get to the *Princeſs*.

In the Afternoon Lord *Lovat* came to me. Says that the Miniſtry is very low. Baron *Bernſtorff* will never ceaſe till he has got the Better. He extols the *Baron's* Love and Eſteem for Lord *Cowper* and myſelf.

Afternoon the *Princeſs* went firſt to Princeſs *Amaly*, and then to the Drawing-room, which was very long, and not over full. The good *King* ſaid not a Word to the *Prince*, nor any Soul belonging to him, but his *Princeſs*. He looks as if he would take the very firſt Opportunity of leaving them all.

Saturday. Waiting in the Morning. At Night None, ſo had the Afternoon to myſelf. Made Viſits. Sup at Ducheſs —— with Madame *K.*, *R.*, *Plaiſance*, and Le Comte de *Laval*, *Remond* having begged a Play of the *Princeſs*.

Sunday, July 5. The *Princeſs* at Church twice this Morning. After Chapel ſhe went into the Drawing-room,

and ſo Home, which concluded my Waiting, never having had any Opportunity to ſay one Word to the *Princeſs* alone without the Door being open. 1720.

When Mrs. *Wake* came to take her Leave, before the *Archbiſhop* went his Viſitation, ſhe ſaid to Mrs. *Wake*, 'Our Children we ſhall have, and the Regency they promiſe us, but the Laſt I don't believe; and I tell you naturally, my dear Mrs. *Wake*, I will venture my Noſe we ſhan't have it.' I was pulling on her Gloves, and ſaid, 'Yes, Madam; if your Highneſs had thirty Noſes you might venture them all without the leaſt Danger to them.' *Friday.*

APPENDICES.

APPENDIX A.

Ducheſs of Marlborough to Ducheſs of St. Albans.

I beg your Pardon, dear Madam, that I could not write ſooner, being at Dinner with Company. In all the Courts that I have ſeen, the *Groom of the Stole* has the firſt Place, and next to her the Lady in Waiting, whatever Quality ſhe may be of, and after them two all the Ladies are placed according to their own Titles.

I am, &c.,

S. MARLBOROUGH.

APPENDIX B.

Lord Bolingbroke to his Father.

Thurſday.

Yours of *Tueſday* came to my Hands laſt Night. Be pleaſed to depend on what I told you in *London*, and to have no Concern on that Head. I not only never ſigned or writ ſuch a Letter as is ſuppoſed, but I never directly or indirectly [*had Dealings*] with that Perſon, or with any Man living or dead, in his Behalf. I had not an Opportunity of making my Court to the *King* before his Acceſſion, but I was always as true a Friend to his Succeſſion as any of thoſe who clamoured the loudeſt, and a better than ſome of them. It is hard to anſwer in this perfidious diſſembling World for what any Man has done or may do, but I am confident my Lord *Harcourt* is as innocent as I know myſelf to be. We have often converſed in the utmoſt Confidence together during the *Queen's* Time, concerning what was likely to happen after her Deceaſe. He was, in his Opinion, the moſt concerned I ever ſaw a Man that our Whole depended on the inviolate Preſervation of our legal Settlement, and I remember particularly that he uſed to lament, juſt before Her late *Majeſty's* Death, that we ſhould be branded as Jacobites if ſhe died ſoon, without having the leaſt Share of that Guilt.

A thouſand Thanks for your ſpeaking to *Lord Trea-*

ſurer, and for all other Inſtances of your Care and Tenderneſs.

I have Letters from *Wotton*,[1] and Accounts by the Servants I ſent thither, neither of which pleaſe me at all. I ſhall write more fully to you in a Day or two, on this and other Subjects.

[1] *Lydiard*, his Country Seat, was near *Wotton Baſſet*.

APPENDIX C.

Letter from Lord Cowper to the King on the breaking out of the Rebellion in 1715.

Sire, — I would not trouble your *Majeſty* in this Manner but on ſome very great Criſis, as I take the preſent to be, when I ſhould deſire not to be in the leaſt miſtaken by a ſudden Interpretation.

On your *Majeſty's* receiving certain Advice from *Scotland* of an open Rebellion, not only begun but declared there, and even Hoſtilities commenced.

I own my Concern to find Nothing moved to be conſidered but whether Circular Letters ſhould not go to the *Lord Lieutenant*, &c., to ſeize Papiſts and Nonjurors in the North of *England*. Your *Majeſty's* Attorney and Solicitor were both of opinion with me that the Law doth not warrant the Import of ſuch Letters. The *Chief Juſtice* did not give an Opinion either Way.

Two or three Precedents were found in the Council Books of ſuch Letters, which were indeed Strains of the Law, in hopes of ſome good Effect, which always failed.

However, the moſt of your *Majeſty's* Council were for making the Experiment once more, and to that I refer myſelf to have it ſeen what Fruits it will produce when the Returns come to be made, if any.

It was agreed that the Method I preferred, of learning the Names of all the great Papiſts and Nonjurors in the *North*, and taking them up and ſecuring them by

Warrant of ſix Privy Councillors, or a Secretary of State, in virtue of a plain Law made on purpoſe this Seſſion, ſhould be likewiſe practiſed. And leſt the uſing the firſt inſufficient Remedy ſhould, as is uſual, ſlacken the making Uſe of the true, I humbly beg your *Majeſty* to remind your Servants that this be done forthwith, and effectually done, ſince the former Method will take up only the inconſiderable People, if any, and be longer in doing alſo.

But what ſeems to me to be the more important and natural Conſideration on this News from *Scotland* is, whether the Forces now in *Scotland*, or going thither, are probably ſufficient to ſtop the March of the Rebels, and if not, whether the Conſequences of that are not bad enough to require ſome Augmentation wherever it can be had, without expoſing too much this Part of the Kingdom.

As to the firſt, I think your General or the *Secretary-at-War* ſhould ſtate plainly before your *Majeſty* in the Cabinet, what Number of effective Men are now or will be in a ſhort Time of your Forces in the Field; and then, by comparing that Number with what the Rebels will probably march, or your *Majeſty*, by the next Advices, may hear they have got together, a Judgment may be formed on that Point.

If your *Majeſty's* Forces are found inſufficient to ſtop the Rebels, I humbly think your Troops there ſhould be immediately augmented, by all Means conſiſtent with the not leaving this Part of the Kingdom ſo unguarded as to invite an Inſurrection or Invaſion to be made here.

For it ſeems certain that if any Diſgrace befall your *Majeſty's* Troops in *Scotland*, Inſurrections will immediately follow in *England* in many Places, and probably the *Pretender* will be encouraged to land here too.

On the other Hand, if the Rebels get no Advantage in *Scotland*, my Conjecture is, there will be no conſiderable Riſing in *England*, and I take it to be much eaſier to prevent Commotions in *England*, by ſecuring the Rebels ſhall make no Progreſs in *Scotland*, than it will be when any Succeſs of the Rebels in *Scotland* ſhall have made many Inſurrections to break out in *England*, to find Means to ſuppreſs them.

The Scotch magnify their Danger ſomething, and perhaps preſs for more Aſſiſtance than can be reaſonably ſpared from hence. But I beg Leave to aſſure you I cannot but obſerve the prevailing Inclination here is to ſupply the Forces there but too ſparingly, and as on the one Hand it would be extremely wrong to draw the Bulk of your *Majeſty's* Forces to that End of the Kingdom, ſo on the other the not making the Duke of *Argyle* ſtrong enough to ſecure himſelf againſt a Defeat, or a Neceſſity of retreating, or of letting them go by him towards the *South*, will thoroughly involve *England* in a Civil War, of which None can anſwer for the Conſequences, and therefore I humbly adviſe that this great Point ſhould be thoroughly ſtated and conſidered by all ſuch as have the Honour at any Time to adviſe your *Majeſty*.

Extract of a Letter from Baron Bernſtorff to Lady Cowper.

London: Sept. 28, 1715.

Le *Prétendant* ſe tient encore ferme à *Bar*. Il ne veut pas venir ici avant qu'on lui faſſe voir un 'Party' qui ſe puiſſe maintenir. Pour aſſembler ce Party, *Ormona*

et *Bolingbroke* devoient venir dans le *Weſt*, mais les Priſes que l'on a faites, et qui découvrent tout le Complot, ſemblent les déconcerter extrêmement, ſurtout puiſque la Rébellion en *Écoſſe* va d'une Manière à ne pas leur promettre de grands Succès.

Extract of a Letter from the Ducheſs of Marlborough to Lady Cowper.

London: Oct. 1, 1715.

I hope this will find my dear Lady *Cowper* much the better for the country Air, and the Happineſs of being ſo long in the Company you like in Quiet. The Laſt is what can't be had in this Place, and I fear it will yet be worſe before it is better; for my Lord *Stair* ſays, in his laſt Account, that the Duke of *Ormond* is gone with a few Servants poſt from *Paris*. The Duke of *Berwick* was ſeen the Day before, which is all that is ſaid of him in Lord *Stair's* Letter; but another Perſon has given an Account that he had lately pawned his Jewels and Plate. My Lord *Stair* had no Notice of the *Pretender* being gone from *Bar* when he writ, but the Duke of *Ormond* may have better Intelligence of his Motions, and if he is not yet removed, that would agree with other Intelligence that he will not come to us till his Friends are in ſome Order here to receive him. I don't find that the News from *Scotland* is ſo bad as ſome reported, and I am apt to believe the Duke of *Argyle* aggravated that Matter a good deal; for at the very ſame Time that a very terrible Account came from His *Grace*, I ſaw a Letter from the Poſtmaſter of *Scotland*, which ſaid our Enemies there were

not above 2,600, and there is no Certainty of any Numbers that have joined them ſince; but from ſo many Men having eſcaped being ſecured, and the Duke of *Ormond* having left *Paris*, I fear we ſhall ſoon hear of ſome Riſing. They ſay the Duke of *Somerſet* is at *Petworth*; but before he went he did what Service he could to our Enemies. When I ſee my Lord *Townſhend*, I ſhall have a great Mind to deſire him to compute what Good and what Miſchief the Duke of *Somerſet* has done ſince our Friends ſhook Hands with him. I have ſent this Morning *Hodges* to get Mr. *Wymondeſold* to adviſe what is to be done with the Bonds; for that of the *South Sea*, which is for 2,100*l.*, is not worth ſo much by 2 or 300*l.* at this Time, and upon the Duke of *Ormond's* Landing, or any Diſorder, all Stocks will fall very much, and, though I am not ſo much frighted as to part with my own, I think I ſhould not run the Hazard of other People's for 5 per Cent. Intereſt, which I agreed with Mr. *Wymondeſold* to take upon the firſt Money he paid me at 6, though I did not change the Security.

(Signed) S. MARLBOROUGH.

Mr. *G.*, the Jeweller, was with me juſt now, and told me there was 28 Men ſent to *Newgate* laſt Night out of *Convent Garden* Pariſh.

One may write Anything by the Poſt very ſafe, as long as Mr. *Craggs*[1] is in the Office.

[1] This was the elder *Craggs*, Poſtmaſter-General.

Letter from John Johnſon, Eſq., to Henry Liddell, Eſq.

Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne: Oct. 9, 1715.

Honoured Sir,—A great many Gentlemen and Others, to the Number of 300, or thereabout (moſt whereof are Papiſts), are now in Arms, and laſt Night lay at *Warkworth*. We are informed they are for ſeizing the Militia at *Killingworth Moor* on *Tueſday* next, and take from them their Horſes and Arms; for my Lord *Scarborough* giving ſo long Notice as 14 Days for the Militia and Train-bands to riſe, they took this Opportunity of riſing firſt.

They are believed to have proclaimed the *Pretender* at a Place called *Rothbury* laſt *Thurſday*. Mr. *Robert Liſle*, who was with them, came to Town laſt Night very privately, and Alderman *White* and I being at *Pandon Gate* (the Reſt of the Gates in Town being all barricaded), immediately ordered him to be ſeized and carried before the Main Guard, and he is now in *Newgate*. Ten Keel-boats (two whereof are mine) are ordered for *North Shields Fort*, to bring up the Cannon, to prevent their being ſeized by the Rebels, who deſigned to batter the Walls of this Town with them. *Tinmouth Caſtle* is very well fortified againſt them. I don't queſtion but we ſhall keep them out here till ſuch Times as we get further Aſſiſtance, moſt People in Town being better inclined than thought of. Mr. *William Cotesworth* and I, with much Ado, this Day ſe'nnight got the Train-bands up here, otherwiſe I am apt to believe they would not have been up till the 11th Inſtant, according to Lord *Scarborough's* Orders, in which Time the Town was deſigned to be

ſurpriſed. Alderman *White* joins with Mr. *Coteſworth* and me, and is very zealous and hearty. Sir *Charles Hotham's* Regiment is expected here, upon their Rout for *Berwick* (but hope, through the Inſinuations of Lord *Scarborough*, to keep them here till further Orders from the Government), three Companies whereof are expected on *Tueſday*. I am this Day raiſing the *Poſſe Comitatus*, to prevent the Rebels further ſtrolling into this Country, and am in Expectation thereby entirely to ſecure this Town, which they ſo much aim at, expecting a great many Friends at their Entrance. I am very credibly informed from *Rothbury* that the following Perſons are amongſt the Rebels, viz., *Thomas Forſter*; Earl of *Derwentwater*, and his Brother; *Philip Hodſhon*; the Chief of *Beaufront*; *Clavering* of *Callalee*; *Clavering* of *Berrington*; *John Talbot*; Chief *Collingwood* of *E*——; Mr. *George Morriſon*; *Ephraim Selby* of *Bittleſton*, and his Steward, *D*——; *Philip Walker*; *William Shaftoe* of *B*——, and three more *Shaftoes*; *Thornton* of *Netherwitton*; *Charleton* of the *Bour*, and his Son; *Widdrington* of *Cold Park*. *Liſle* informs me that my Lord *Widdrington* joined them Yeſterday at *Warkworth* with about 20 Men.

(Signed) JOHN JOHNSON.

Extract of a Letter from William Coteſworth, Eſq., to Henry Liddell, Eſq.

Gateſhead: Oct. 11, 1715.

We got the Town of *Newcaſtle* put into a State of holding out againſt 2,000 Men, if they come without a

Train. On *Monday* Sir *C. Hotham's* Regiment came in. Yeſterday Colonel *Liddell* muſtered above 1,200 Horſe and Foot out of the Eaſt and Weſt Diviſions of *Cheſter Ward* on *Gateſhead Fell.* The County Horſe and part of our Poſſe Horſe marched this Morning into the *Shield* Field. The Militia Horſe for *Durham* are to march to *Gateſhead* To-night. Sir *William Williamſon* has called upon me to talk about their continuing here. I was this Morning with my Lord *Scarborough*, and have propoſed that the Militia Horſe of both Counties, as ſoon as my Lord *Cobham's* Dragoons come up, ſhall join with them, and as many other armed Horſe as we can get, and go out and drive the Rebels into the Sea, for they lie down by the Sea-ſide. I have promiſed my Lord, that if but 20 Gentlemen in our County will go upon this Expedition, I will make one. This, I am ſure, is the Way to ſtrike Terror into all the Enemies of our happy Conſtitution and Government.

What theſe Rebels hoped for was that the High Church would have joined them, and no doubt there was but too good a Diſpoſition in ſome People to it. They talk now of a great Number of Horſe and Foot they expect will join them from the South of *Scotland*; but our Communication is in a great Meaſure cut off, ſo that the Miniſtry is the beſt Judge of the Strength of the Duke of *Argyle* and *Mar*. The Recorder of *Newcaſtle*, the lately-made Serjeant, was keeping the Earl of *Derwentwater's* Courts when the Lord of them was in open Rebellion againſt his Prince. I find it is always a Work of Time for me to perſuade my Friends I can diſcern men. I ſhould tell you that Dr. *Sacheverell's* Brother is a Preventing-Officer between *Shields* and *Sunderland*, which is a dangerous Thing, in my Opinion. I have taken a good deal of Pains to have Sir *W.*

Blackett ſecured from going over to the Enemy. *T. Wilkinſon* is now with him at *Wallington*. I do not think it adviſable that he be ſeized till we are in a more quiet or ſecure State.

Extract of a Letter from John Johnſon, Eſq., to Henry Liddell, Eſq.

Newcaſtle: Oct. 16, 1715.

The Enemy have entered *Morpeth*, and from thence marched to Lord *Derwentwater's* and *Hexham*, where they ſtill continue. We daily expect *Cobham's* Dragoons, but are afraid the Rebels will march into *Lancaſhire* and quit this Country before we can give them Battle. They plunder None as yet, but ſeize Horſes and Arms. Lord *Derwentwater* and *Tom Forſter*, our ſcandalous Member, give out that my Under-Sheriff ſhall hang me, and one of my Bailiffs my Under-Sheriff; but ſuch Menaces I value not. I know my Cauſe is good, and will venture my Life and Fortune and lay down my all for His Majeſty King *George*. A Spy of mine met with a Scotchman fourteen Miles beyond *Carliſle*, who had ſeen my Lord *Kenmure* with about 200 Horſe on *Friday* laſt, going to join the Rebels in this Country. Upon the three Meſſengers coming down for Lord *Derwentwater*, I ordered four of my truſtieſt Bailiffs to attend them. They traced my Lord into his Houſe about 7 o'Clock at Night, and ſearched next Morning by 6, but could not find him. This occaſions me many Threats from the Papiſts, who

are mightily affronted that I ſhould order my Bailiffs to aſſiſt the *King's* Officers in apprehending ſo great a Perſon and Rebel.

Letter from John Johnſon, Eſq., to Henry Liddell, Eſq.

Newcaſtle: Oct. 23, 1715.

I am informed that the Rebels who were at *Wooler* croſſed the *Tweed* at *Coldſtream*, and joined the Rebels that came over the *Firth*, and continue there in full Rendezvous, taking all the Horſes, Saddles, and Arms they can meet with. They deſign to preſs the Duke of *Argyle's* Camp on this Side, whilſt Lord *Mar* does the Like on the other. It's thought adviſable by General *Carpenter* that Sir *Charles Hotham's* Regiment of Foot and two Regiments of Dragoons ſhall march for *Scotland* To-morrow, in order to ſtrengthen *Argyle's* Camp, and the Regiments that are upon march are to follow; but he has ordered a Regiment of Foot, who are likewiſe upon march, to ſtay here till further Orders, ſo that at the preſent we ſhall have the Guard of the Town to ourſelves. The Soldiers were very uneaſy for their Clothes. Major *Green* came to my Houſe on hearing that the two Ships that brought their Clothes and Bayonets were arrived at *Tynemouth*, and deſired my ſpeedy Aſſiſtance. On this I ſent two Keel-boats, double-manned, to *Shields*, who brought up the Clothes this Morning; but the Ship that brings the Bayonets, &c., is not yet arrived, ſo that they'll be obliged to march without them. The Rebels are, I am ſorry to

acquaint you, as ſtrong as 1,500. Another Regiment of Dragoons is expected here on *Tueſday*. We hear Nothing certain, as yet, of the Dutch Forces, but hope by this they are arrived in *Scotland*. I hear Lady *Crew* is dead, but could have wiſhed it had been his *Lordſhip*, for as long as we have ſuch Biſhops we can't expect good Clergy, a great Part of this Trouble being occaſioned by them.

APPENDIX D.

Letter from George I. to the Prince.

La première Lettre que je reçois de votre Part, mon Fils, eſt ſur des Sujets auſſi peu dignes de vous que de moy. A l'égard du Duc d'*Argyle*, j'ay eu de bonnes Raiſons pour faire ce que j'ay fait ſur ſon Sujet, mais je ne ſçay ce qui vous eſt moins déſavantageux, d'avoir été induit par luy ou d'autres à faire le Pas que vous venez de faire, ou bien, de l'avoir fait par votre propre Mouvement. Vous aurez de la Peine à redreſſer cette Démarche dans le Public. Quand on en fait de pareilles l'on n'eſt pas en droit d'accuſer mes Miniſtres de me faire des Rapports déſavantageux, et c'eſt le Monde renverſé quand le Fils veut préſcrire au Père quel Pouvoir il doit luy donner; ce n'eſt pas non plus un Motif de mettre le Deſtin de mes Miniſtres et autres Serviteurs à la Merci de votre Modération. Il ne paraît pas auſſi, à la Conduite que vous avez tenue pendant les Séances du Parlement, que vous avez ſi peu de Friandiſe, comme vous le dites, pour le Gouvernement, vous mêlant de Choſes qui ne vous regardoient pas, et ne vous empêchoient pas de pouvoir être tranquille. Je voudrois ſçavoir quel Droit vous aviez de faire des Meſſages à la Chambre contre mon Intention. Eſt-ce à vous de faire des Clauſes aux Dons que je fais au Public? Vous dites à cette Occaſion que vous avez voulu ſoutenir l'Autorité

royale, mais qui vous en a donné le Soin? Vous conviendrez que quand on n'eſt pas reſponſable ni chargé d'une Choſe on ne doit pas ſ'en mêler. Il ſ'agit préſentement du Duc d'*Argyle*, lequel, malgré ce que j'ay été obligé de faire à ſon Sujet, vous voulez ſoutenir et garder à votre Service, en montrant par là à tout le Monde que vous vous oppoſez à mes Sentimens. En même Temps vous aſſujettiſſez à votre Caprice le Retardement du Voyage que j'ai le deſſein de faire. Je demande que vous mettiez Fin à tout cela, et que vous ſatisfaſſiez aux Propoſitions que M. de *Bernſtorff* vous a faites de ma Part. Vous empêcherez de cette Manière les Démarches que je ſeray indiſpenſablement et contre ma Volonté néceſſité de faire pour ſoutenir mon Autorité. Voilà ce que j'ay à vous dire en Réponſe à votre Lettre. Je ſouhaite que vous en profitiez, et que vous vous mettiez en État de mériter mon Amitié.

GEORGE R.

APPENDIX E.

Letter from J. Clavering, Esq., to Lady Cowper.

Hanover: July 7, 1716.

I cannot expreſs the Surpriſe we are in here at Mademoiſelle *Schulenberg* being naturaliſed and made an Engliſh Ducheſs. The Counteſs de *Platen* is mightily mortified, for you muſt know we have two Parties here more violent than Whig and Tory in *England* (which are the *Schulenberg* and *Platen* Factions). Madame *Kielmanſegg* writes here that ſhe's very unwilling to give Place to the new Ducheſs; therefore ſhe will petition *Parliament* to be naturaliſed, that ſhe may have a Title equal to the Other.

His Czarian *Majeſty*[1] did us the Honour to paſs by *Hanover* twice, and ſtayed two or three Days at *Herrenhauſen*, a Country Houſe of the *King's*, about an Engliſh Mile, ſo I had the Honour to eat at his Table ſeveral Times, which I was not very ambitious of, for he never uſes Knife nor Fork, but always eats with his Fingers, never uſes a Handkerchief, but blows his Noſe with his Fingers; therefore you may gueſs how agreeable it is to be in His *Majeſty's* Company. He has a Scotch Gentleman with him, Couſin of the late Lord *Mar*, who is both Chamberlain and Phyſician (but a rank Jacobite), who

[1] What follows is of a piece with the Experiences of *Evelyn* and of the Auſtrian Secretary of Legation, recently tranſlated by Count *Macdonnell*.

told me that Lord *Wharton* had promiſed the *Czar* to go with him as Volunteer when he makes the Deſcent in *Schonen.* His Lordſhip has received a great many Preſents from the *Landgrave*—a gold Snuff-box, with his Picture; 7 fine brown Horſes for a Coach; two others to ride upon. He lives very magnificently at *Caſſel*; has 6 Footmen, a running Footman, a Valet de Chambre, a Secretary (for he will not allow People to call him his Governor), two Sets of Coach-horſes, &c. All this is to be done out of 1,000*l.* a Year, which is his Allowance. I am certain if he lives two Years he will ſpend every Farthing he has in the World.

Extract of a Letter from J. Clavering, Eſq., to Lady Cowper.

Hanover: Sept. 4, 1716.

I ſupped with the Ducheſs of *Munſter* laſt Night, when we drank my Lord's and your Health. I go there very often, and muſt own I have not been ſo civilly treated by Anybody here as by her and her Family. Since the *King's* Arrival from *Pyrmont* we have a Drawing-room every Night at *Herrenhauſen*, in the Greenhouſe, which, with walking in the Garden, is very pleaſant. His *Majeſty* was very much indiſpoſed for the three or four firſt Days after he came, having loſt his Stomach, and not ſleeping, but now, thank *God*, is very well. Lord *Peterborough*[1] has been here five Days. He

[1] The famous *Charles Mordaunt*, Earl of *Peterborough.* See *Swift's* Verſes:—
'*Mordanto* fills the Trump of Fame.'
He was noted for the Rapidity with which he travelled.

came from *Venice* here in nine Days, only to ſee the *King*, and will return there in the ſame Time he was coming. He told us the *King* lived ſo happily here, that he believed he had forgot the Accident that happened to him and his Family the 1ſt of *Auguſt*, 1714. Madame *Kielmanſegg* tells Everybody ſhe deſigns to return to *England*. Mademoiſelle *Schulenberg* is gone to drink the Waters of *Emps* (*ſic*). We Engliſh here live very ſociably, dining with Mr. *Stanhope* very often, whom we put at the Head of us.

Extract of a Letter from J. Clavering, Eſq., to Lady Cowper.

Dec. 15, 1716.

Mr. *Wortley Montague* and his Lady [1] are here. They were ſo very impatient to ſee His *Majeſty* that they travelled Night and Day from *Vienna* here. Her *Ladyſhip* is mighty gay and airy, and occaſions a great deal of Diſcourſe. Since her Arrival the *King* has took but little Notice of any other Lady, not even of Madame *Kielmanſegg*, which the Ladies of *Hanover* don't reliſh very well; for my Part, I can't help rejoicing to ſee His *Majeſty* prefer us to the Germans.

[1] Lady *Mary W. Montague*, Daughter of *Evelyn*, Duke of *Kingſton*, was born in 1690. Married to *Edward Wortley Montague* in 1712, and died in 1762. She was admired by both *George I.* and his Son.

Extract of a Letter from the Ducheſs of Marlborough to Lady Cowper.

Bath: Sept. 3, 1716.

The Duke of *Marlborough* is, I thank *God*, better than he was when we left *St. Albans*, but I think he wants a good deal yet of being well. However, one is told every Day of ſo many People that have been much worſe than he ever was, and have recovered, either by Time or theſe Waters, that it gives One great Reaſon to hope. My Lady *Grandiſon* is one great Inſtance. She told me the other Day that ſhe underſtood or ſpoke but very little for a great While, and one of her Hands was dead and withered, which is now filled out like the other, and Nobody would think ſhe ever had had the Palſy.

I am very glad of a Victory ſo much to the Honour and Advantage of Prince *Eugène*,[1] whoſe Friendſhip to the Duke of *Marlborough* alone is enough to make me wiſh him well. I am very ſorry for the Account which you give of your Health, which I have always feared would not be mended by being at *Court*. I don't wonder that you find it melancholy to be away from your Lord and Children; for though the *Princeſs* is very eaſy and obliging, I think Anyone that has common Senſe or Honeſty muſt needs be very weary of Everything One meets with in Courts. I have ſeen a good many, and lived in them many Years, but I proteſt I was never pleaſed but when I was a Child, and after I had been a Maid of Honour ſome Time, at Fourteen I wiſhed myſelf out of the *Court* as much as I had deſired to come

[1] *Peterwardin* and *Temeſvar*, two great Victories over the Turks, were gained by him in 1716.

into it before I knew what it was. Her Grace of *Shrewſbury* is here, and of a much happier Temper. She plays at Ombre upon the Walks, that ſhe may be ſure to have Company enough, and is as well pleaſed in a great Crowd of Strangers as the common People are with a Bull-baiting or a Mountebank. I have been upon the Walks but twice, and I never ſaw any Place Abroad that had more Stinks and Dirt in it than *Bath*; with this Difference only, that we are not ſtarved, for here is great Plenty of Meat, and very good, and as to the Noiſe, that keeps One almoſt always awake. I can bear it with Patience, and all other Misfortunes, as long as I think the Waters do the Duke of *Marlborough* any Good.

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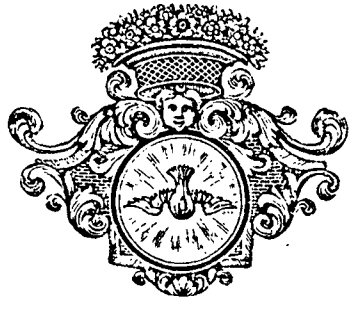

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